

School of Theology at Claremont



1001 1321303

BT

732.5

M3



The Library

SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
AT CLAREMONT

WEST FOOTHILL AT COLLEGE AVENUE
CLAREMONT, CALIFORNIA

608 11 myla
DIVINE HEALING
SERMONS
gleads
Calif



BT
732.5
M3

LIBRARY OF
AIMEE McPHERSON HUTTON

AIMEE SEMPLE McPHERSON

Theology Library
SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
AT CLAREMONT
California

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because He hath anointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor; He hath sent me to heal the broken hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord." Luke 4:18.

"Go your way, and tell John what things ye have seen and heard: how the blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, to the poor the Gospel is preached. And blessed is he, whosoever shall not be offended in me." Luke 7:22, 23.



227867 AIMEE SEMPLE McPHERSON

CONTENTS

	<i>Page</i>
“IS JESUS CHRIST THE GREAT I AM? OR IS HE THE GREAT I WAS?”	11
“A DOUBLE CURE FOR A DOUBLE CURSE”	23
“THE SCRIPTURAL RELATIONSHIP OF DIVINE HEALING AND SALVATION”	34
“THE THREE PARTIES CONCERNED IN YOUR RECEIVING HEALING”	43
“HOW TO RECEIVE YOUR HEALING”	59
“HOW TO KEEP IT”	75
“QUESTIONS FREQUENTLY ASKED REGARDING DIVINE HEALING”	85
“SOME WONDERFUL TESTIMONIES OF THOSE HEALED THROUGH PRAYER”	124

PREFACE

Unto the sick and the suffering, whose weary, thorn-pierced feet have trod affliction's rugged path· unto the weak who have need of strength, and unto the strong whose heart would fain be skilled in faith to render succor to the weak, this book is lovingly dedicated in the Name of Him who gave Himself for us and by Whose stripes we are made whole.

Day and night I have but to close these eyes of mine to see again, through misty tears, the drawn, white, pain-blanced faces of the afflicted of my people.

One moment I am all a-weeping for the multitudes shut outside the crowded doors and for the thousands we could never reach, though we toiled day and night;

And the next, my face is smiling, mine eyes are made to shine a-through the tears, in remembrance of the thousands who went away skipping, with singing in their hearts; straightened of limb, clear of eye, and strong of faith; to take up again the broken, ravelled threads of life, and weave upon the loom some brighter, fairer picture of a happy, prayer-filled home, wherein the Saviour spreads His hands in gentle benediction and reigns supreme upon the altar there.

"For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but My kindness shall not depart from Thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee. O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted, behold, I will lay thy stones with fair colors, and lay thy foundations with sapphire. All thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children. In righteousness shalt thou be established: thou shalt be far from oppression: for thou shalt not fear: and from terror; for it shall not come near thee. No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord, and their righteousness is for me, saith the Lord." Isa. 54.

Should some poor, tempest-driven soul, whose bark is tossed upon the waters of affliction, see, shining through these pages, the bright and steady light of hope and faith, and be guided into the security and calm of the eternal harbour o'er which the Prince of Peace has spread His healing wings;

And should some fellow minister receive new faith and inspiration to go forth and preach the blessed truth of Christ, the Great Physician, whose power is still unchanged and able still to fill the every need of His children (be that need in soul or body)—then I shall rejoice indeed, and the glory shall be His.

Aimee Semple McPherson.

Is Jesus Christ The Great "I Am" Or Is He The Great "I Was?"

Shut in my closet of prayer today, with my Bible and the Spirit, my Guide, I muse a while o'er its pages, then pray for the world with its throngs who, in teeming millions, walk through this life in need of "The Great I AM."

As I ponder and pray in the stillness, I dream as a dreamer of dreams. A steepled church stands before me—a church with open doors. Within it I see the preacher stand; hear his voice in earnest call. But 'tis the throng that flows through the street outside that holds my anxious gaze.

"Pit-a-pat! Pit-a-Pat!"—say the hundreds and thousands of feet, surging by the church doors of our land.

"Pat! Pat! Pit-a-pat!"—hurrying multitudes, on business and pleasure bent.

From out the church door floats the voice of Pastor and Evangelist in an effort to halt the down-rushing throng in their headlong race toward destruction and attract their attention to the Christ.

"Stop! Stop! Giddy throng, surging by like a river, take your eyes from the bright lights of the gilded way," they cry. "Leave the paths of death, enter our open door and listen while we tell you the sweet though ancient story of 'The Great I WAS.'"

"Eloquently, instructively, we will tell you of the

wonderful power Christ 'used' to have, the miracles He 'used' to perform, the sick He 'used' to heal. 'Tis a graphic and blessed history of those things which Jesus did almost 1900 years before you were born. They happened far, far away across a sea which you have never sailed, in a country which you have never seen, among people you have never known.

“Wonderful, marvelous, was the power that 'used' to flow from 'The Great I WAS.' He 'used' to open the blind eyes, unstop the deaf ears, and make the lame to walk. He 'used' to show forth such mighty works, and even manifest them through His followers that the attention of the multitudes was arrested and gripped in such an irresistible way that thousands were brought storming at His door of mercy, to receive blessing and healing at His hand.

“Of course, these mighty works Christ 'used' to do are done no longer,—for some reason. Perhaps Jesus is too far away, or is too busy making intercession at the Father's throne to be bothered with such little things as the physical infirmities of His children, else His ear may have grown heavy or His arm be short, or maybe these mighty works were only done to convince the doubters in that day, and since we have no doubters (?) in this civilized day and age, the miraculous has passed away and is no longer necessary.

“At any rate the fact remains that the signs and wonders which He once declared should accompany His preached Word (Mark 16) are seen no longer. The power He once displayed, till the glory of His majesty and love in coming to destroy the works of the devil, flashed and played through the gloom like the lightnings around Mount Sinai, is now dark,

cold, dead. And, as for the visible manifestation of His power, we are left desolate as though the light which once shone in the darkness had gone out.

“Come, come to this attractive feast, unheeding sinners. Turn now from your Sunday golf, fishing, theatres and novels. Come enter our doors that I may tell you the story of ‘The Great I WAS,’ and the power that ‘used’ to be.” But—

“Pit-a-pat! Pit-a-pat!”—On go the thousands of feet; on to the movie and on to the dance; on to the office, the club and the bank.

“Pat! Pat! Pit-a-pat!” “Why don’t you stop your wayward feet? Do you not know that you are headed for sorrow? Why is it that the theatre is o’er-flowing whilst our pews are empty and bare?”

“Pat! Pat! Pat! Pit-a-pat!” “Oh, stop a moment, the maddening, ceaseless, pattering of multitudinous feet and tell me why you take such interest in the world about you and show such lethargy, carelessness and lack of active interest in my story of ‘The Great I WAS,’ and the power He ‘used’ to have and the deeds He ‘used’ to do? Why is it that people grow enthusiastic over the ball-game, the boxing-ring, the movies and the dance, while we see no revival of interest or turning to the Christ?”

On and on they go, paying no heed, neither turning their eyes from the glittering baubles beyond.

“Why is it, dear Spirit of God,” I ask, “they do not listen to that dear Brother’s call? They do not seem interested in the power Christ ‘used’ to have. In a steady stream they pass by the church and on into the world of grim realities and the problems which they must face.

“Pat! Pat! Pit-a-pat!”—there are young feet, old feet, light feet, heavy feet, glad feet, sad feet; joyous feet, tired, discouraged feet; tripping feet, lonely, groping feet; straight feet, sick and crippled feet; eager, searching feet; disillusioned, disappointed feet; and, as they pass, a message is somehow tangled up in their pattering, which rises from the cobble-stones like a mighty throbbing from the heart of the world.

“ ’Tis not so much what Christ used to do for the world in answer to prayer in bygone days,” they seem to say, “but where is His power NOW? And what can He do TODAY?”

“Ah yes!” sigh the crippled feet from the pavement, “we are not so vitally interested in the sick He ‘used’ to heal, the limbs He ‘used’ to make straight and strong. (Of course, we are glad to know that somewhere, sometime, in the distant past Christ healed the sick in far off lands). But we live in **the great today**—and Ah me!! We are very worn and weary! We yearn for healing, hope and strength **today**. We stand in need of succor NOW. But you say these mighty provisions for the healing of the body, (as well as the soul), which Christ promised in Psalms 103, Isaiah 53; Matt. 8; Mark. 16; Jas. 5; were not at all lasting, but were mainly for the Jews who lived in other days. And in reality your teaching says Christ’s healing of the sick, when He walked this earth, was not so much for the demonstration of the tender Saviour’s love and sake of relieving the sufferers’ pain and a pity for the sick themselves, as to build up His own cause and make the world believe and, accomplishing this, He withdrew the life line of hope and coiled it up again. So, as the church

cannot supply my need, I must pass on in further search of help from another source."

"And we," say the tired, discouraged feet, "are also glad that in a far off land, He gave the weary rest; and they, who had well nigh lost the faith and trust in their fellow-man, found truth and grace in Him.

"But you say He is afar off now? That we live in a different dispensation? His promises were largely for the Jewish people anyway? Then there's not much for us here, so we walk past your door seeking elsewhere a haven of rest and hope."

"And we," the glad, young, joyous feet, send up a rippling echo from the pavement, "we are in search of something that can give us joy and happiness **today**. You say God '**used**' to make His little ones so happy that they danced and shouted for joy. We, too, want joy! Not the joy that '**used**' to be but joy of heart **today**. As it is taken away from the church, we seek it in the world."

"And we," say the heavy, groping, lonely feet, "are bereaved and seek comfort and rest. For us the shades of night are falling. The knowledge that Christ '**once**' dried tears and bare the heavy load is blest indeed, but Oh!, **we** of **today** need succor **now**, Preaching 'The Great I WAS' can never satisfy our longings, **WE NEED 'THE GREAT I AM.'**

"The Great I AM"—why yes! That's it exactly! That's what this old world needs. A Christ who lives and loves and answers prayer today. A Christ who changeth not but is the same **today** as He was yesterday, and will be evermore. A Christ whose power knows neither lack nor cessation. A Lord

whose Name is "I AM" forever, even unto all generations.

When the Lord bade Moses go, call the children of Israel from the flesh pots and bondage, sin and sickness of Egypt, Moses inquired of Him, "When they shall ask who sent me? and **What is His Name? what shall I say unto them?**" and He said, "**Thus shalt thou say unto the children of Israel, I AM hath sent me unto you.** This is my Name forever, and this is my memorial **unto all generations.**"

Oh, what a wonderful Name! What a wonderful promise! Glory! Glory! to God!

Moses did not need to go about apologetically and say, "'The Great I WAS' hath sent me unto you, His name is 'I WAS' because He 'used' to do great things—long ago. He expended the last of His power in creating the heavens and the earth and all that in them is. He is quite far off now and the necessity for this miraculous manifestation of His power is no longer needed, seeing that all things have now been created. He does not do mighty works today but please come, follow and obey the message of 'The Great I WAS.'"

Why, I doubt whether they would have followed such a call. The message which Moses bore rang clear and firm—"I AM hath sent me." He walked with assurance. The solid rock was under his feet. His God was a living God—a miracle-working God. Moses knew his business was to preach and deliver the message God had given him. "The Great I AM" had contracted to back up that message with signs following. "I AM—I AM—I AM!" rang in the ears of Moses every step he took.

Ah! It gives a servant of God some heart to know

that "I AM" hath sent him. No more apologizing. No more hanging the head and resorting to earthly means; no more trembling and fear of failure, no dread now that the crowds will not follow! Head erect, footsteps firm and full of assurance, earthly temple clad with a robe of the majesty and tenderness of the Father, hands pointing unhesitatingly to the way, voice ringing clear and authoritative—"I AM, **I AM** hath sent me unto you"!

"'I AM' lives today. He will tabernacle in our midst. 'I AM' will deliver us from our enemies. He will guide us by His hand. 'I AM' will feed us with the bread from the heavens and give us water from the rock. 'I AM' will deliver us from the sickness and the diseases of the Egyptians, saying, 'If you will walk in My ways and keep My statutes none of the diseases which have been put upon the Egyptians shall come nigh you. 'I AM' will lead us into the promised land—'"

Oh, the blessed assurance, the authority, the majestic glory of the name "I AM!" No wonder the children of Israel left the flesh-pots and the bands that bound them. No wonder the weary eyes of the toiler looked up with new interest and hope. No wonder that hands which had hung down were lifted and the feeble knees made strong when Moses could promise them that when the Lord said unto those which were weak, "Be strong and of good courage, for the Lord will do great things," He meant just what He said. He did not have to say, "The Lord 'used' to do great things," but could triumphantly declare, "The Lord 'will' do great things; for He is 'The Great I AM,' and though heaven is His home, the earth is His footstool where He answers the prayers of His people."

During Moses' ministry, the sick were healed, the lepers cleansed, the plague stayed.

Oh, Moses—how we envy you, the great commission, GO! call my people out of bondage into liberty; out of darkness into light; out of sin into holiness; out of sickness into health! But tell us, just when did the day of supernatural, miraculous manifestation of the power of God end?—When did “I AM” become “I WAS?”

Why, little children, “I AM” hath never changed! His power is just the same in this thy day as it was in the days of yore. Did He not say, “This is My Name forever—even unto ALL generations”? They who have faith shall see the lightnings of His glory flash in power of answered prayer today, as in the days of old. Elijah and Elisha lived in a day when doubters said the miraculous had passed away and “I AM” had become “I WAS.” But through faith and prayer they proved His name to be “I AM” unto their generations. After the ascension of the Only Begotten of the Father, Jesus Christ, the disciples proved that “He who was dead is alive forevermore”—the Great I AM, who saves and heals and baptizes with the Spirit's power.

On and on through the centuries, though surrounded by unbelief and skepticism; there have always been the Elijahs and the Peters who have proved that “I AM” is His Name even unto **their** generation. John Wesley believed that Christ was not only to save but to heal the sick in **his** day. In his biography he tells of the lame made to walk, cancers which melted away and even a lame horse made whole

through answered prayer; thus proving "I AM" to be the Lord's Name even unto his generation.

Then surely He has not changed at this late hour! Surely, He is the same today. Elijah, Peter, John Wesley and an army of others who had heard and obeyed the message, "Thus shall you say—I AM hath sent me," were ridiculed and persecuted by those they loved the best. Even so today, though it means being despised and misunderstood, get alone in the wilderness of quiet and stillness before God. Seek His face till your soul is kindled with the flame of love from the burning bush. Get your authority from God. Inquire of Him, "When they shall ask who sent me and what is his name? what shall I say unto them?" Hear His reply, "Thus shalt thou say unto them, 'I AM' hath sent me" and let it ring in your soul forever, louder, clearer, more wonderful in its revelation of the ever-living Christ with each new step and turn of the way. Victory is assured and the only solution to the problem of drawing the multitude is to lift up, not the dead, but the living Christ; not the Great "I WAS" but the Great "I AM."

Thanks! Thanks! for that message, dear Lord. The clouds of uncertainty are dispelled—the shades of night rolled back. We see Thee in a new and glorious light, even as the Sun of Righteousness with healing in Thy wings. "I AM" is Thy Name today and shall be evermore!

"I AM the Lord, I change not."

"I AM the Lord that hath chosen thee and called thee by thy name."

"I AM come down to deliver thee and to bring

thee up into a good land and a large; unto a land flowing with milk and honey."

"**I AM** (not I WAS but I AM) the Lord that **heal-eth thee.**"

"**I AM** He who was dead but am alive forevermore."

"**I AM** Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last."

How the "I AMs" of the Lord come rolling in, like the billows of a full, o'erflowing sea, whose tide rises higher toward down-bending heavens.

Glory! Glory! My own poor heart is running over like a tiny cup that would seek to hold the ocean! God is speaking in my ears, "I AM THAT I AM." The earth resounds with His voice. The eternal hills and the mountains swell the song, "**I AM shall be My Name forevermore.**" And away up yonder the glorious stars of the heaven echo back again—"Even unto all generations this shall be my Name." Angels and cherubim bend low over heaven's balustrade and sing a new song of inspiration—"Go forth, my child, and this thy cry shall be, 'I AM I AM hath sent me unto thee'."

Again, I see the steepled church—But now the scene is changed.

"Pat! Pat! Pit-a-pat"—The street that lies before it is still with people filled. But they are no longer passing "by"—The crowds are passing "in." They fill the pews and the galleries. They stand in the aisles and climb to the window sills. They pack the doorways and stand on the stairs. The streets and the lanes are filled. The Gospel nets are full to the bursting and there is no more room to contain the multitudes that throng the place

And out o'er the heads of the people I hear the message ring:—

“Awake! thou that sleepest, arise from the dead! The Lord still lives today. His power has never abated. His Word has never changed. The things He did in Bible days, He still lives to do today. Not a burden is there He cannot bear nor a fetter He cannot break.

“Here bring your sins, He'll wash them away. Here bring your sicknesses He'll heal you today. We serve not a dead but a **living** God—not ‘I WAS,’ but ‘The Great I AM.’

“Come young, come old; come sad, come glad; come weary and faltering of step; come sick, come well! come one, come all unto ‘The Great I AM.’ There is food for the hungry, there is strength for the faint; there is hope for the hopeless, and sight for the blind.”

“Pit-a-pat! Pit-a-pat!” Faster and faster they come! The church is o'erflowing; they are filling the streets. Their faces are shining; in their eyes the light of hope has been kindled by the taper of faith through the preaching of “The Great I AM.”

They are reaching out their hands for forgiveness, for the healing of the crippled and sick. They are thirsting for the joy of salvation; hungering for the Bread of Life. They are seeking the power of the Holy Ghost and something practical which can meet the immediate and pressing need of the great today, and fit them for the morrow. And they have found the source of sure supply **in the church**—the house of God—from under whose altar and o'er whose threshold runs the ever deepening stream of life. They seek no further, through the briers of the world—

they have found "The Great I AM" and sing:

"Wisdom, righteousness and power,

Holiness forevermore

My redemption full and sure,

Christ is all I need."

Burdens are lifted, tearful weeping eyes are dried, the sick are healed, the crooked made straight. Sin-guilty hearts are cleansed and made holy. Empty water-pots are filled with wine. And the cold, world-ly church has risen from the dust in garments glisten-ing, white. With oil in their lamps and sheaves in their arms—they worship "The Great I AM."

A Double Cure For A Double Curse

When Satan entered the purity of the Garden of Eden, in the form of a serpent, two "angels of darkness" followed hard on his trail—his coming brought the double curse of Sin and Sickness.

When Christ came into the dying world to redeem it from the curse, there came in His blessed footsteps "two angels" of light and hope—His coming brought the double cure, Salvation and Healing.

In the beginning the world emerged from under the hand of God, good, and pure and perfect.

In the Garden of Eden, the most perfect spot in a perfect world, He placed the perfect man and woman, Adam and Eve, whom He had formed from the dust of the ground and into whose nostrils He had breathed the breath of life.

In innocence and purity they dwelled 'neath the flowing boughs and trailing flowers of rich fruit-laden trees. Busy bees droned contentedly in the perfumed air as the golden, mellow sunlight of a perfect day filtered through the dense green foliage of leaf and branch and splashed upon a floor carpeted with violets, moss and lichen. Birds of rich plumage flitted from tree to tree, and high above it all a songful lark sprang high into the open heaven showering the air with musical praise.

Into the tranquil beauty of this garden which His own loving hand had planted, God loved to walk in the cool of the day, communing with man whom He had made after His own image, and filled with His breath Divine.

How peaceful their abode! How blessed their communion! How blissful their freedom of body, soul and spirit! Theirs but one requirement—faith in the Word of the Father and obedience to His command.

But alas! The gleaming, malevolent, calculating eyes of Satan were watching from the distance. Seething hatred for God, and jealousy of man fermenting in his soul; cunning planning in his heart. Once he had been an angel of authority in Heaven, but because of jealousy, disobedience and treachery he had fallen as a flaming torch from Heaven drawing a third of the angels with him. (Luke 10: 18; Isaiah 14:12-14.)

The burning passion in his diabolic nature now longed for revenge—for a way to strike back. And here—here in this blissful garden of Eden with its stately trees, its hanging flowers, its luscious fruitage and its dancing, sparkling brooks and rivers where God had placed the children of His own dear handiwork, he had found the place for revenge!

Now whom did the Father so love as these children? Had He not toiled through the days to create the earth for his habitation? And what was there in heaven or on earth that so grieved and pierced the pure heart of the Father as disobedience and sin? Hath it not been written that: God cannot look upon sin with the least degree of allowance? Hath He not said: The soul that sinneth, it shall surely die? Full well did Satan know that God in His justice would show no partiality. And though His heart was torn and bleeding the curse of His disapproval must fall upon the inmates of the Garden and the whole earth must be jolted and shaken with the impact of the fall.

With fiendish cunning Satan took upon himself the form of a flashing, scintillating serpent, (said at that time to be the most beautiful and subtle beast of the field) and in shimmering, graceful strides, and his

most captivating manner he drew near unto the woman and began to sow the fateful seeds of unbelief within her heart:

“Yea, God hath said, that in the day ye eat of the tree in the middle of the garden ye shall surely die—but God does not mean that which He said—Ye shall not surely die.”

The first lie the devil told the human family, the first seed of doubt he sowed in their hearts was that of doubting the veracity and absolute, unchangeable truth of God’s Word. He has been engaged with the same task ever since.

Behind the devil as he enters the garden, stand two fearsome demons of night. Our hearts are repulsed and shuddering as we gaze on each cruel face.

Oh Mother Eve! Could you not see them? Why were your eyes so blinded? On each shield, with which they cover themselves is the form of a venomous serpent with a parting, darting, poisonous tongue. In his hand each demon holds a fork with sharp, barbed prongs with which to pierce body and soul with fearful wounds, which no earthly power can heal. Oh Eve! can’t you see them, hand in hand, an invincible, inseparable pair—twin angels of darkness, agents of despair, relentless and cruel? Their names are written on their shields—“Sin” and “Sickness.”

But the eyes of Eve were riveted in fascination on the shimmering serpent’s form! Her ears hearkened to that smooth deceiver’s voice. Thus Eve was deceived, and in obeying the word of Satan she disobeyed her Lord, ate of the forbidden fruit, and gave Adam to eat also.

Soon came the footsteps of God, walking in the

garden in the cool of the evening. "Adam, where art thou?" His voice rang out in tones of thunder that struck fear and quaking into those guilty souls who sought to hide them from His gaze. Quick as a flash His keen, all-seeing eye read the story and His heart was grieved and sad. They had sold themselves to the devil, and the twin demons of darkness laughed as they reached out through the gathering gloom, the more firmly to grip the erring ones on the prongs of suffering and sin.

Hand in hand came sin and sickness into the garden of life. Hand in hand they have walked through the years since that day. But instead of leaving His children in the hands of the devil to suffer the double curse they had brought upon themselves through disobedience, the great loving Father-heart of God began even then to lay plans for their redemption—a double cure for a double curse.

But there and then, even though man must needs be driven from the garden, God gave His first prophetic promise that through the seed of woman should come He that should bruise the head that bruised His heel. All down through the coming years that led by a winding trail, through many lands and many tears, on through the days of Abel, Seth, and Noah, Shem, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Judah and David—even down to the cross of Christ—this promise was reiterated through the prophets and sages.

Thus it was that as far back as the days of Moses it was an understood fact that salvation and healing were provided in the atonement through the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world. When Moses brought the children of Israel from Egypt and turned their faces toward the promised land God spake to them, saying: **"If thou wilt diligently hearken to**

the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all His statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have put upon the Egyptians for I am the Lord that healeth thee.”

Clearly the Father signified that with disobedience and sin would come sickness and disease. Later when disobedience and sin had laid them low and fiery serpents bit them till they died God commanded that a brazen serpent (brass signifying judgment) should be lifted up in the wilderness even as Christ was later to pass through the judgment for us and be lifted up on the cross of Calvary. Those who looked upon the serpent that was lifted up in the wilderness had life for a look. They found therein the double cure—forgiveness for the soul and healing for the body.

When Miriam through the sin of criticism and backbiting fell ill of leprosy white as snow, Moses besought God for the double cure. After pleading the mercy and pardon of the Lord he cries, “**Heal her now, O God, I beseech Thee.**” Numbers 12:13.

Of the double cure for the double curse the Psalmist spake clearly, saying, “**Bless the Lord O my soul, and forget not all His benefits, Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, and who healeth all thy diseases.**” Ps. 103:2, 3. Notice the first two benefits David mentions are those of forgiveness and salvation, which is to overthrow the powers of sin, and divine healing for the body to overthrow sickness and disease.

Isaiah catching sight of the Great Redeemer through the lifted veil, beheld Christ as the Man of Sorrows and acquainted with grief. He sees in His

glorious coming the double cure for the double curse, and declares of His work of atonement: **“He was wounded for our transgressions, bruised for our iniquities** (notice the word ‘bruised,’ God had said of Him that He would bruise the head that bruised His heel) . . . **and by His stripes we are healed.”** Isaiah 53.

“But does not this promise refer to spiritual healing only?” asks one timid soul to whom the news seems almost too good to be true. No, Matthew 8:16, 17, describes Christ healing the sick, casting out demons, causing the blind to see and the lame to walk, and then tells us that this physical healing is the literal interpretation of Isaiah 53. Read the 17th verse and note Matthew’s interpretation of that promise. **“This was done that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet saying: Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses.”**

The coming of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the seed of woman, was the coming of the great deliverer to redeem a stricken world from the curse. Speaking of His own mission Jesus plainly said. **“The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because He hath anointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor; He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted; to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord.”** Luke 4:18, 19.

O blessed Light that shineth in the darkness, even though the darkness comprehendeth it not! O blessed Burden-Bearer carrying our sins, bearing our sicknesses, enduring our pain, would that the world might see Thee!

Oh, look, heart-sore world, canst thou not see the two great blessings that follow the Master wherever He goes, like two bright angels of light, who stand hand in hand, with shining swords bearing the sign of the cross and holding aloft the Spirit's sword to cut thy bonds in twain? Salvation declares, "Thy sins be all forgiven thee." Healing cries: "Be thou made whole, take up thy bed and walk!" and o'er mountain and dale, in valley or plain, within the palace and in the hut—wherever this dear Jesus of Galilee went He brought with Him this double cure, Salvation and Healing.

"Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts," said He, **"for whether is easier to say: Thy sins be forgiven thee, or Take up your bed and walk?"** Whether is easier—who is there among us dare to say? For this heaven-born, heaven-sent pair stand hand in hand, shield to shield—a double cure for a double curse. In God's plan they should never be divided.

When the short years of our Lord's ministry, wherein He went about destroying the works of the devil, namely forgiving sin and healing the sick, were ended, the hour approached for His torturous death on the cross. Emerging from Gethsemane Garden when the long night was o'er, He was condemned before Pontius Pilate to die on the rugged tree.

But before they led Him up Calvary's mountain, something of great importance must take place, something that makes our cheeks blanch and the tear drops to start at the very thought, they must bare our Savior's back to the smiters, tie Him to the whipping-post, and flog Him with the cruel lash.

Did you ever wonder why?

Blow upon blow, fell on the tender, quivering flesh of the gentle Nazarene. The biting whip rose and fell again and again in the hands of the Roman soldier, till the great purple welts stood on the precious back that was so soon to bear the cross—fell till the drops of blood dripped upon the ground. Some forty blows were permissible in those days and men often fainted or even died at the whipping-post.

“Tell me, dear Spirit, Teacher and Guide, O tell me WHY did they whip Him so? Was He whipped that my many sins might be washed away?”

“No, child, the blood on the cross was sufficient for that.”

“Then why did they pluck the beard from His face, and beat Him with cruel staves, was that for the cleansing of sin?”

“No, child, the Blood was sufficient for that.”

“Then why, O Spirit of God, tell me why did they torture my Saviour so? Was God merely permitting the vindictive, fiendish wrath of an angry mob to be wreaked upon the head of His blessed Son? Else if His stripes did not cleanse me from sin, then WHY did they whip Him so?”

“Why, child! Do you not know the meaning of that lash, the cruel blows of the smiters' scourge? 'Twas thus He bare your suffering, and by His stripes ye are healed. Not a meaningless blow, not a meaningless pain did that precious Body bear. At the whipping-post He purchased your healing, bare your suffering and pain. On the cross He purchased your pardon, forgiveness and cleansing from sin. Healed by His stripes, cleansed by His blood—O blessed double cure for a double curse for all who will look and live.”

But have not these twain been separated, till only Salvation remains? Then His stripes were borne in vain.

Hearken to the words of the Master: "The works that I do shall ye do, and greater works than these shall ye do because I go to My Father. All power is given unto me, in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore and teach all nations baptizing them in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. **Teaching them to observe all things, whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen.**"
Matt. 28:18-20.

"As ye go preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand, cleanse the leper, heal the sick, cast out demons, freely as ye have received freely give."
"Into whatsoever city or town ye enter heal the sick that are therein and say unto them, The Kingdom of God is come nigh unto you." And He sent them to preach the Gospel and heal the sick. And said, "These signs shall follow them that believe: in My name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." Mark 16:17, 18.

Jesus the same yesterday, today and forever still brings the double cure for soul and body. There is still life for a look at the Crucified One, and they who touch the hem of His garment may still be made whole.

In the fifth chapter of James, the elders of the church are given instructions to anoint the sick (who call for them) with oil, and pray the prayer of faith, having the promise of the double cure . . . The

prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise him up, and if he hath committed sins they shall be forgiven him. Confess your faults one to another and pray one for another that ye may be healed. What a sweet relationship there here exists between Salvation and Healing.

This does not mean that we will never die. There comes a day when the sands of the years are run and the child of God is caught up and goes sweeping home to glory. Thank God for that hope! 'Tis not that they who claim the promise of healing fear death. To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. But it does mean that instead of suffering, and groaning all the days of our lives with a torturous disease, it is possible to look away to Jesus and take that for which He paid with cruel stripes, and the shedding of His precious blood.

Too long have we wandered in weakness and poverty, when we might have had His strength and riches! Too long have we lain starving, when we might have been feasting in Father's banquet hall.

A man in straitened financial circumstances once bought a ticket for an ocean voyage.

"Now I must be very saving of my few remaining dollars," he told himself. "I'll just buy some crackers and drink water with them for the duration of my voyage, thus leaving a small sum for my arrival."

Days wore by one by one, and the poor man became more and more famished for a good square meal and more disgusted with crackers and water. On the day that the steamer was scheduled to arrive in port he could bear it no longer, if it took the last cent, he decided that he must have one more good meal.

But when he made his way to the dining salon, its beauty and the fine food which was being served, course after course at the tables, the white linen and shining silver caused him to doubt. Such a fine dining room, perhaps he would not have money enough after all! Catching the eye of the steward he inquired:

“Sir, would you please be kind enough to tell me the cost of a meal in that dining room?” The waiter looked at the man with amazement and said:

“Why I don’t understand what you mean.”

“I want to know how much one good, square meal at that table would cost me, please.”

“Why you have a ticket for this steamship voyage, haven’t you?”

“Ticket? Why y-yes,” stammered the man.

“Then your meals don’t cost you a penny. They are all included in your ticket. Where have you been at meal times? Why did you not come to the table? Your place has been set and held vacant for you all the time.”

“Why I’ve been sitting in my state-room eating crackers and drinking cold water, every day, because I thought I could not afford the dining room.”

And, Oh dear ones, many of us have gone almost to the end of life’s voyage before realizing the good things included in our ticket. Salvation, Healing, the power of the Holy Spirit and rich life in Christ are yours for the asking. Draw near today and cry: Thou Son of David, have mercy upon me. I now appropriate Thy promises, and claim as mine the rich provision Thou hast made for me, even the double cure with its blessings for body and soul.

The Scriptural Relationship of Divine Healing and Salvation

In God's great plan of Redemption, Salvation for the soul, and Divine Healing for the body, were united in holy matrimony, and destined to walk together, hand in hand, through the ages. Unbelief has sought to divorce this heaven-born pair; but prayer and faith still prove they are united.

Healing for the body was included in the atonement made by Jesus Christ, the Son of God. Beaten with cruel stripes, He purchased healing for the body. Wounded for our transgressions, He bought Redemption for every soul that would believe on Him with the whole heart.

In the Beginning

In the beginning, man through disobedience, transgressed the law of God. Believing the words of Satan, rather than the words of God, the inmates of the garden did exactly what God told them not to do; and through their disobedience opened the door to that inseparable pair, sin and suffering. Man had sold himself for naught, and engaged himself to be the bond-servant of the devil. Banished from the garden, sweating through the toil of the day, groan-

ing in labor and pain, how hopeless was their state!

But hark! The voice of God spoke to them—and with His promise came a shaft of light from the Son of Righteousness, falling athwart the darkness of the night, cleaving it asunder and promising the opening of a “New and Living Way”; spelling deliverance from sin and its awful consequences, and the regaining of that which they had lost. For, His unfailing Word had promised that the seed of the woman was to come and bruise the head that bruised His heel. Hallelujah!

Through the centuries of the Old Testament, the faithful received forgiveness of their sins and healing for their bodies by believing on Him who was to come and bear their griefs, in His own body on the tree. And thus it was, though plagues were rampant all about them, the Lord said, “If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all His statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians: for I am the Lord that healeth thee.”—Ex. 15:26.

In Moses' Day

When Miriam fell ill of leprosy, because of criticism and backbiting, repentance and faith in the Lord brought forgiveness and healing. The cry “**Alas! my Lord . . . we have done foolishly . . . we have sinned . . . Heal her now, O God, I beseech**

Thee." (Ex. 12:13, 14) brought the answer down from heaven, forgiveness and healing came forth together to reign in the stead of sickness and sin.

When the children of Israel committed a grievous sin before the Lord, sickness and plague followed hard on its trail, till they died and fell in heaps. **And Moses said, Go quickly, and make an atonement for them: for there is wrath gone out from the Lord and the plague is begun. And Aaron ran into the midst of the people and made an atonement for the people. He stood between the living and the dead, and the plague was stayed."** (Numbers 16:46, 47). Again sickness and suffering follow the offspring of the devil—sin. And again Salvation and Healing follow repentance, obedience, and faith.

And when, through disobedience and sin, they lay dying from the bites of fiery serpents, pardon and healing came together. When from the depths of repentance and sorrow they cried, "**We have sinned, for we have spoken against the Lord, and against thee; pray for us unto the Lord that He take away the serpents from us,**" the Lord bade Moses "**make a serpent of brass, and put it upon a pole; and it shall come to pass, that every one that is bitten, when he looketh upon it shall live."** And to our own hearts, the blessed hope is born, for as the serpent was lifted up in the wilderness, so Christ was lifted up on the cross, bearing our sin, carrying our sorrow, cruelly smitten and bearing the stripes for our healing.

When the angel of death was passing over Egypt, the children of Israel found peace and safety through the slain Paschal lamb. The broken body of the lamb provided food and strength for their bodily

needs; whilst the blood on the door procured their deliverance and protection. And so it is with Jesus, the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world Through the stripes and sufferings which He bore He brings us healing; whilst His precious blood, upon the lintels of our hearts brings pardon, and the passing over of the wrath of God.

In the Day of David and Isaiah

On and on through the pages of the Word, walk Salvation and Healing side by side. On they walk through David's day and, seeing them, the Psalmist catches up his harp and sings, in a rapturous thanksgiving, "**Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits: who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases: who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies; who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.**"

Dear, precious Redeemer—with every turned page His coming is nearer and clearer, till Isaiah 53 is reached. And, beholding Him through tear-dimmed eyes of faith, the prophet cries, "**He was wounded for our transgressions . . . and by His stripes we are healed.**"

Everywhere, confident, undisputed co-operative relationship and unity is found existing between the salvation of the soul, and healing for the body, which our Redeemer should purchase on the cross for all who would **believe with the whole heart.**

In Jesus' Day

With the coming of the Lord, the two were even more visibly and inseparably bound together. He came to destroy the works of the devil and through His years of ministry upon the earth, our Lord went about forgiving sin and healing all that were oppressed of the devil. With what sweet and gracious benediction fell His words upon the troubled heart: **“Thy sins are all forgiven thee—go in peace and sin no more,”** or **“Thy sins are forgiven thee—rise, take up thy bed and walk.”** Hallelujah! What a Deliverer is this—what a precious double cure for soul and body, praise the Lord!

In Matthew 9:2, a man was brought to Jesus sick with palsy and lying on a bed. Jesus, seeing their faith, said unto the man, sick with the palsy: **“Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee,”** but, behold, certain scribes who, though forced by what their eyes had seen in the past to believe Christ's power to heal the sick, doubted in their hearts His ability to forgive sin. Jesus, knowing their thoughts, said, **“Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts, for whether is it easier, to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and walk?”**

The scribes of that day had admitted Christ's power to heal, but disputed His power to forgive. Today the attitude of the doubter is quite reversed—many who admit His power to forgive sin, doubt His ability to heal the sick. But Jesus says: **“Which is easier?”** and the simple facts are that it is just as easy for the Lord to do the one as the other.

Salvation and Healing—Hand in Hand in Great Commission

When sending forth His disciples, Matt. 10:7, 8, the Lord commanded them, saying: **“As ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, cleanse the leper . . . freely as ye have received, freely give.”** In His great world-wide commission, under which we live and work for Christ today, Jesus said: **“Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe: In my Name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues . . . they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.”**

Not once is there an intimation that salvation and healing are to be separated; but only the constant assurance that Jesus is the very same yesterday, today and forever, and His promise that **“the works that I do shall ye do also, and greater works than these shall ye do because I go to my Father.”**

In the Acts of the Apostles

In the “Acts of the Apostles” divine healing is still the hand-maiden of the Gospel. **“And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen.”**

The healing of the lame man in Acts 3 resulted in the conversion of 5,000 men in Acts 4:4.

When surrounded by the hosts of darkness, unbelief and fierce opposition, the prayer of Bible-day

believers was that healing for the body might be the advance guard of faith in the spoken Word: **“And now, Lord, behold their threatenings; and grant unto thy servants, that with all boldness they may speak thy word, by (note the connection between the two) stretching forth thine hand to heal; that signs and wonders may be done by the name of thy Holy Child, Jesus.”** (Acts 4:29, 30).

In Acts 5:12-16, Salvation and Divine Healing are so closely interwoven as to seem almost inseparable. **“And by the hands of the apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people and believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes, both men and women. Insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets and laid them on beds and couches, that at least the shadow of Peter, passing by, might overshadow some of them. There came also a multitude out of the city round about unto Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them which were vexed with unclean spirits; and they were healed every one.”**

On and on they journeyed together, to the last chapter of Acts, where Paul, on the Isle of Melita, healed the sick in Jesus' name, as freely as he preached the glorious Gospel.

According to James

In James 5:14-15, salvation and healing are still united. And in the apostle's instructions to the church, and the tribes scattered abroad, we read, **“Is any sick among you? Let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord; and the pray-**

er of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and^d (note the connection)—if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.” What a close harmony is here existent between salvation and healing! Who would dare cross out the forgiveness and leave the healing, or cross out the healing and leave the forgiveness?

Note the sweet union in the next verse also (v. 16), **“Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed.”**

And now, God’s word still stands as sure and true as ever. Not one of His good promises has ever crumbled in the dust. They who come to Christ in full surrender, forsaking the world and seeking Him with all their hearts, in faith and obedience, still find His power the very same.

On Calvary’s cross, the great Redeemer carried not only our sin, but **“Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses.” Matt. 8:17.** While many stand in doubt, thinking that His healing power has been withdrawn and that His saving grace alone remains, thousands are laying hold of the promise, taking Christ at His Word and being healed of their disease.

Oh, the wonderful miracles which our eyes have beheld in the past few months—the blind receiving sight—the deaf ears unstopped—the lame and paralyzed standing and leaping for joy!—And how these miracles have brought the sinner weeping to the cross! Hard, sneering skeptics have turned pale and fallen to their knees. Proud women have sobbed and given their hearts to Christ, and oh, we KNOW that Christ is just the same today as in the days of old.

His saving and His healing power are just the same if only we **believe.** Whilst some content themselves

with telling only what Christ **used** to do in days gone by, others are rising up and pressing through the throng to touch His garment **now**. And by their faith they are made whole. What a blessed privilege! What a real and practical Gospel of power, that cannot be gainsaid! What a wonderful Saviour is the Christ, "**Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases.**"

The Three Parties Concerned In Your Healing

There are three parties concerned in your receiving Divine Healing—yourself, the Lord Jesus, and the one who prays for you. Let us consider just what part each must take in order to bring it about. The first to be concerned in your healing is, of course,

Yourself

If you would be cleansed and made every whit whole, you have a part to do in pressing through the thronging doubt, hindrances and materialism of the day, and touching the hem of the Master's robe. So often people come for prayer who have only a "passive faith" and are dumbly **hoping** that **I** can heal them or do all the interceding in their behalf. Though the hands of everyone about them may be lifted in intercession, their faces wet with tears and a real prayer of faith in their hearts, such an one stands passively—without any real soul outcry to God, waiting for our prayers to heal him and "hoping" it will be done. If they are healed, they will be grateful to those who prayed and say that they "certainly had some kind of power." If not healed, they will go out and criticize the meeting, telling the people that they "tried it" or "had a **treatment**" but that it did them no good.

But do you not see that these did not do their part in pressing through to Jesus with active faith and believing prayer? You can **try** doctors, **try** medicine, **try** science, **try** baths and electric treatment but you can **NOT** "try" Jesus Christ. Remember also that neither Christ nor His servants who pray for you give "treatments." That word belongs to doctors or Christian Science but has no place in the Bible or in these revival meetings. The very fact that one uses this word in this connection would indicate that his heart is far from God and that the truth concerning the atonement and power of the slain Lamb of Calvary is not in him.

The one coming for healing has a real definite part to do in his coming to the Great Physician.

The disciples must needs come to land ere they could be warmed at the fire which Jesus had kindled or partake of the fish which He had broiled. They must needs leave their ship, come to shore and draw near to Jesus before they could receive the bounties from His hand. You, too, must come out of the ship in which you have gone "a-fishing" for worldly joys and gains; toiling through the night and catching nothing. Let down your nets on the right side, prove the bounty of His goodness, love and power, then jump overboard, like Peter, when his Master bade him, "Come and dine."

The prodigal son must needs come home before he could receive the kiss of reconciliation, the ring, the best robe, and shoes for his weary wandering feet. The father could not carry the best robe to his son when he sat among the swine, eating the husks which they did eat. The father could not meet the son on the ground of his prodigality; the son

must needs return to his father's home and meet him on his own just and righteous ground. Besides, the best robe would soon have been soiled and blemished and have brought discredit to his father's name had he worn it in the midst of his revelling and merry-making.

Just so, if you want to be made whole, receive the best robe and gifts the Heavenly Father has to give—salvation, healing, and the baptism of the Holy Spirit through the Lord Jesus Christ, you, too, must do your part, leave the land of sin and back-sliding,—your soul is sick of it all anyway,—and say, "I will arise and go." Come crying, "Father, I have sinned against Heaven and in Thy sight." Through the mist of penitent tears you will surely see the Father running to meet you, with clothing, with food and with gladness. Just as the ring which the father gave the son had no ending but was a complete circle, so the love, promises and provision of Christ are unending, for He is the same today as He was yesterday and will be evermore.

Naaman must needs dip seven times in the Jordan before he was cleansed of his leprosy. He had his part to do in obedience and humility. Had Naaman failed to do his part, God could not have done His and he would have gone away uncleansed. Naaman did not go part of the way to the Jordan but all the way; he dipped not three or four, but seven times. If he dipped the first two or three times with the thought of a "treatment" in his mind, the thought was surely washed away ere he went down the seventh time in obedience and faith, for he came up every whit whole.

Many come for healing today just like Naaman

went to Elisha. They think they can sit outside in their chariot or automobile and have God's servant run out and heal them. No, no! Rich or poor, bond or free, all must go the same humble road to the Jordan. 'Tis not the servant but the Master who has the power.

The Important Work of Preparation

The importance of the work of preparation cannot be spoken of too highly or be too greatly emphasized.

People who come blindly, rushing into the meetings, saying that they have heard "there is a miracle woman here who can heal them at once" and that they want to be "treated" at once so they can catch the next train for business and pleasure are quickly disillusioned. First of all they are informed that there is no "miracle woman" here at all, only a simple little body whom the Lord has called from a milk-pail on a Canadian farm, bidding her tell the good news of a Saviour who lives and loves and answers prayers.

Then they are bidden to settle themselves down and take part in the meetings just as though they were going to "Mayo Bros." or any great hospital for an operation and were preparing for it for days, obeying each order—so they are bidden to prepare their house before coming into the presence of Jesus, the Great Physician. They are reminded that if they rush into a hospital, dirty and dusty and travel stained, demanding that a serious major operation should be performed that instant in order that they

might catch the next train for home, the doctors would explain to them that they were in no condition to go to the table as they were, lest infection should set in and their latter condition be more serious than the former.

How clean and purged their system would be before going to the operating table! Then, how clean and pure their hearts and lives must be, before coming to ask the sacred and holy touch of Christ upon their mortal body.

How clean the nurse would bathe them—how sterile and white the robe she would dress them in before they were wheeled to the operating table! How pure then they must be spiritually washed in the blood of Jesus, and clad in the white robes of righteousness, beneath which heart and life and soul are made pleasing in His sight before coming for healing.

The results of this preparation are self-evident. They are wonderful. Cancers have disappeared—fibroid tumors have melted like snow before the sun—goitres have gone down like a toy balloon that is punctured—stiff limbs have been made to bend—blind eyes recovered sight—deaf ears have been un-stopped—and dumb lips have been opened—withered arms have come to life and grown several inches in an hour.

Are you a real Christian, a follower of the Lamb? Have you been born again? Are you taking up your cross daily, denying yourself and following after Him? Is your life counting for God and souls? Even when the wires of heavenly connection are up, you should inspect them carefully before coming for healing; it takes only a little bit of paper in the electric

light socket to keep the light from shining. It only takes a little doubt, hardness, back-biting, criticism, unforgiveness of spirit, disobedience or grudge to hinder the blessed power of God from flowing into that life of yours. It is a very sacred thing to ask the divine touch of Jesus upon these mortal bodies of ours. There is no question as to the power being in the storehouse or as to our electric light bulb needing the power, but oh, make sure of the connection!

“Yes, yes,” I hear someone cry, “I see that I have a real part to fill if I would receive my healing but it has been so many years since I went to church or have taken any real interest in religion, just what must I do to be healed?”

Brother, Sister, dear, I trust that the first step you will take will be to fall so in love with Jesus, the Crucified, that the healing of your body will be a secondary consideration. Seek first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Come to the altar, get down on your knees today, repent of your sins, turn to the Lord and seek salvation.

“Oh, Sister, not at that altar!” someone exclaims. “not here where I am so well known! People will talk about it so. I can pray better in my own room by my own bedside, I am quite sure.”

Why, that is just what Naaman said: “Are not the rivers of Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel? May I not wash in them and be clean?” Yet none other than those lowly, humble, despised waters brought healing to the leper. You have tried your own way and gotten but deeper into sorrow; why not come God’s way,

the way of the humble and lowly Nazarene who hung on the cross for you? Repent of your sin with a godly sorrow for sin; do not glaze over the surface but go to the depths.

“Seek ye My Face” calls the Saviour. Oh, let your heart answer, “Thy face, O Lord will I seek.” Hear the Master sweetly say, “Draw near unto Me and I will draw near unto you.”

Why, He is running to meet you already with wide open arms. “Poor weary sin-sick child,” He is saying, “you have been wandering such a long, long time; you have been torn by the thorns and bruised by the jagged rocks; none other has been able to fill the hungry longing of your heart; come closer to me, child. Turn your back upon the world with its bitterness and sin; come closer to my wounded side and lay your head upon my breast; I will pardon your back-slidings, I will forgive you freely; a clean heart will I give thee and a new spirit will I create within you. Your sins will I cast into the sea of My forgetfulness and remember them against you nevermore; your cup will I fill to overflowing with the joy of salvation and your head will I anoint with the oil of gladness. Seek ye my face, dear child, let me be thine all and in all.”

Glory to Jesus! When you get there, dear heart, the healing of your body will be but a secondary thought.

“Since mine eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I’ve lost sight of all beside
So enchained my spirit’s vision,
Gazing at the crucified.”

’Tis not money, nor arrogance, nor even “hope”

that makes them clean and white, but implicit faith, humility and obedience unto the voice of the Lord.

The railroad track must needs be laid, every tie in place, every rail fastened and the last spike driven before the great transcontinental express can go through. It takes a great deal longer to lay the track than for the express to pass by.

In coming for healing, make sure of the condition of the track; you are inviting the express of God's **unlimited** power to come over. Remember that in making railroads, the hills must be laid low, the valleys exalted; pride must flow down before Him and the rough places be made smooth. Do not spend so much time worrying and scolding because the train does not come more quickly. **You** care for the track, —**God** will take care of the train.

Take the electric light, for instance. It is not enough to have an electric light bulb in your possession—the wires must be strung and connections properly made clear back to the power house before the light can shine in your home.

Just so, it is not enough for you to say, "I have a body that needs healing and I know that the Lord has the power to make me whole." That is like saying, "I have an electric light bulb in my hand and I know there is enough current in the power house to make it a shining light; but what about the wires and connections between?"

Selfish motives are gone and you are now drawing nearer every moment to the Great Physician who has power to heal the sick. The all-absorbing love for your new-found Christ and the over-whelming desire to be pleasing in His sight and win jewels for His crown has taken the place of selfishness.

“And does this hinder one from seeking physical healing,” you ask, “seeing that our eyes have been taken off our own suffering and fixed upon Christ?”

Ah, no! It will help you a thousand miles along the way; for, instead of asking healing for a selfish motive only, one now seeks life and strength that he may the more fully and gladly serve, and win other souls for this adorable Christ of Calvary.

The conflict is over, the battle ended. There is a “nevertheless not my will but Thine be done” in the soul. “Dear Jesus, if You want me to go to heaven, I thank Thee that I know it is well with my soul;—but if, oh Lord, it is Thy will to spare me on this earth, I pray that I may have the strength and health, the power and wisdom to win my family and others for Thee, dear Saviour, and to be a shining light unto those who sit in darkness.”

If it is His good will to take one of the children home—Amen! If not, bless the Lord, you can touch the hem of the Master’s robe and have healing and strength for His service today even as did they who lived when Jesus walked this earth. But whatsoever you do, whether you eat or drink, or seek healing and strength, be sure that you do all for the glory of God. You can then look up as you come to the altar and, lifting your hands toward heaven, say:

“My body, soul and spirit
Jesus, I give to Thee,
A consecrated offering
Thine evermore to be.
My all is on the altar
I’ll take it back no more
Never, never, never,
I’ll take it back no more.

Those Old-Time Grudges—"Then remember, if thou bringest thy gift to the altar and there rememberest that thy brother hath aught against thee; leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother and then come and offer thy gift."

And when you stand praying forgive—make those old-time grudges right. Go make it right with that one you have not spoken to for so long. Ask wife to forgive the harsh words that have so often made the tears spring into her eyes; forgive that enemy the injury you could never forgive before, else how can you pray: "Forgive us this day our trespasses as we forgive those that trespass against us"?

"But what has all this to do with my receiving healing?" you ask. "I thought that all I had to do was to walk right up on that platform, be prayed for, and healed without further obligation on my part. What has all this to do with it anyway?"

"Why don't you see, this is the stringing of the electric light wires between the bulb and the power house and the making sure of the proper connections. This is the laying of the track across the desert wastes or tunnelling through the mountains and making straight paths for His feet, that the mighty express of God's glory and power may pass through.

Seek **first** the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all else shall be **added** unto you. Put first things first. Spend time in prayer. Read your Bible carefully, prayerfully, more especially Matthew, Mark, Luke, John and the Acts of the Apostles, with reference to those whom Jesus healed in His own and the apostles' day, and see what part they had to do

in obeying His command and in having active faith.

Establish family worship in your home. Do not wait till you are here but begin to serve Jesus even now; till joy and peace are flooding your heart; faith is rising mountain high and you have "prayed through" and gotten the witness; every wire is in place between the bulb and the power house and you are ready for the hand of prayer to turn the switch and let the current of God's power flow through.

Jesus

The next and greatest one concerned in your healing is, of course, the One to whom you are coming for healing—Jesus. Has He the power to heal? Is He willing to do so, and will He do **His** part?

Yes, beyond a doubt He has the same power today as He had in the olden days. His promises are still yea and Amen to everyone that believeth. When the leper in the Bible days said: "If thou wilt, thou canst make me clean," and his healing depended upon the "willingness of Jesus"; the Master without hesitation said: "**I will**; be thou made clean." There is no doubt as to His **willingness**, if we only have the faith and ask for His glory.

As for Jesus "doing His part," Brother, Sister, it was already done when He purchased our healing at the cruel whipping post almost nineteen hundred years ago that "by His stripes" we might be healed, for "Himself took our infirmities and bear our sicknesses," Matt. 8:17.

Just as in Salvation Christ has done **His** part in the finished work of Calvary and awaits our coming to the cross in faith to accept and make this great

redemption ours, so with divine healing, the Great Physician, the Son of Righteousness with healing in His wing **has** done His part, bearing the cruel lash, carrying our pain and suffering, smitten of God and afflicted as our burden-bearer, bore not only our sins but that dire result of sin—sickness and pain—with Isaiah we can cry exultingly: “He was wounded for our transgressions . . . and by His stripes we are healed.”

Indeed He will do His part. Draw near to Him and He will draw nigh unto you; reach out your hands in faith and touch the blessed hem of His garment and He will bend low over you. You will feel the gentle pressure of His nail-pierced hand laid in healing and benediction upon your head. Jesus the same yesterday, today and forever. He who heard the cry of His people in times gone past is just the same today. His ear has not grown heavy that He cannot hear nor has His arm been shortened that it cannot save.

The One Who Prays for You

The third party concerned in your healing tonight is the one who is going to anoint you with oil, according to James 5:14 and pray with you that you may be made whole. Just what and how important a part does this one who prays for the sick take?

The first duty of the one who is instrumental in praying for the sick is the duty which Christ laid upon His disciples, John 18:40, namely that of bringing the man near unto Him. You remember how the blind man cried: “Thou son of David have mercy on me.” He had faith, he had prayed through and reached the ear of the Master.

He had done his part—

Jesus was ready to do His part—

But a blessed duty or part in the healing was granted unto the disciples when Jesus commanded them to bring the man near unto Him.

First then lift up Jesus from the earth; talk of His power; magnify His name.

Many there are who take so much time telling of that which Jesus **cannot** do that they spend very little time telling of the things which He **can** do.

Sow the seed of faith in the hearts of the people—and have faith **yourself**. They who pray for the healing of the sick should themselves first be partakers of the fruit and be a living example of that which they preach, having a sound, whole body, invigorated by the strength and resurrection of the life of Jesus.

Bring the sufferer near unto Christ in prayer, faith and praise. Make Jesus so real through the preached Word that your audience can see His blessed face through the parting clouds and reach out their hands to touch Him.

Secondly, it is the sacred duty of those who pray for the sick to believe with the whole heart and have the real touch of God upon them, the Holy Spirit dwelling within and the authority of the Master clothing them as the raiment of Elijah clothed Elisha.

Then, “let him ask in faith, nothing wavering, for he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed. Let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord. A double minded man is unstable in all his ways.” Jas. 1:5-8.

One can tell in a moment whether a preacher or the one who is exhorting or praying has faith. —Have

you ever heard a man preach a long sermon and then say, "Now, **IF** there is **ONE** here tonight that wants salvation, will you lift your hand and say, 'pray for me'?"

Why, right there his faith has wavered, he seldom gets more than the "one" he asked for; whereas the man of faith has won the day and cries: "Let **every** sinner or backslider in this building lift up your hand, high, and by that lifted hand say pray for me, I am a sinner and want Salvation. You all need Jesus, let everyone lift their hands and say so." Have you watched the hands go up? And have you seen the hundreds of penitents weeping their way to the altars? Well,—so it is in the prayer for the sick. According to your faith shall it be done unto you.

In a recent meeting, where we had come to the closing day and thousands were still waiting to be prayed for, it became necessary for various groups, composed of some twenty Ministers, to be called upon to offer prayer for the healing of the afflicted. Among the long lines of sufferers came a deaf man, desiring prayer that his hearing might be restored. A certain dear minister, who perhaps had never before been called upon to pray for deaf ears to be unstopped, began to talk to the Lord about His power and willingness to hear the prayers of His people. After a few moments he looked at the man and, realizing that something definite should be done, he leaned over inquiringly, brought his lips close to the ear in question and asked:

"O deaf ear, are you going to open?"

"**Are you?**—right there he had wavered and let

not that man that wavereth think that he shall obtain anything from God! With the unction and power of the Holy Spirit upon him he should have commanded: "O deaf ear, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I **command** you to be opened and to hear the Word of the Lord! Thou deaf spirit come out of him in the mighty Name of Jesus." Ask in faith, nothing wavering, and it shall be done—according—to—your—faith.

Bid the one for whom you pray to have faith also, reaching out and clasping the promise to hold it tightly and it shall be his; whether healed instantly or gradually, to believe from that very hour.

Thirdly, the one who prays for the sick should have clean hands and a pure heart.

How many ministers you and I know who are using tobacco. Throw it away, let your own heart be cleansed with the precious blood and your lips be sweet and pure before you pray reverently the prayer of faith. Could you imagine Jesus smoking a big cigar and then going in to pray for the afflicted?

Do not expect to spend your time telling or listening to foolish, idle stories or gossip, or being a good mixer in the club, and then rushing into **His** presence to bring the power down. Keep close to Jesus yourself. Keep the lamp of faith brightly burning. Walk with God like Enoch of old till your life is swallowed up in His own blessed will. Let triumphant faith mount up and up till your own face is all aglow and poor, weak, tempest-driven souls shall see in you that mighty, unwavering confidence and trust in God that will give new courage

and guide them into the calm safe harbor of the Saviour's strength and blessing.

Do not feel, however, dear afflicted soul, that unless the preacher or elder who prays does his part that you need necessarily go away without healing. Many are healed in answer to their own prayers while seated in the audience or whilst praying in their homes. "Is any afflicted, let him pray." Even though you are alone, you can reach right up where you are and claim the promise. It is only natural, however, and perfectly scriptural, to want someone to pray the prayer of faith for you and hold up your hands in encouragement as you come to God, for we also read: "Is any sick among you? Let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him."

Let us, therefore, do our part. Press in close to the Master—the Great Physician—the Shepherd of the sheep, who stands waiting with his cruse of oil to make us whole in body, soul and spirit. Not a tear so blinding, but Jesus can wipe it away. Not a hurt so deep in the heart, but He can comfort and bless. Not a body so weary, so weak and sick but His touch can strengthen and heal. Not a load so heavy or a burden so great but His love can lift and bear it away.

How to Receive Divine Healing

“Thy faith hath made thee whole.” “According to thy faith be it done unto thee.” “Woman, great is thy faith, be it done unto thee even as thou wilt.” These were the words of the Master when He trod the shores of Galilee.

'Twas faith that made the believer whole in Bible days and 'tis faith that can reach up and touch the hem of the Master's seamless dress that can make us whole today. For “verily if ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed,” said Jesus, “ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed to yonder place and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible to you.”

In order to get this living, active, mountain-moving faith in Jesus Christ, one must get on believing ground. Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing the Word of God. To rightfully understand and feed upon the Word, the heart must be given to the Lord Jesus; we must be washed in the precious Blood, be born again and be no longer children of darkness but children of light.

“Well, if the Lord heals me I'll believe and be converted” we hear someone say.

But, dear one, this is not the attitude in which to come to the Great Physician Jesus. He did not heal the sick under those conditions when He was on earth. Healing was not received first and faith afterwards; but faith first and then healing, for He said: “Thy faith hath made thee whole.” But to

a sinful nation who seek a sign, no sign shall be given; neither can one bargain with the Lord and exchange service for healing. Many forget their vows and promises to God after the answer has come.

Be Born Again

Positively, the first thing to do is to be genuinely born again—not for the sake of being healed but because of real heart conviction for sin and the wooing, all-conquering love of Jesus Christ.

Many have been not a little surprised and filled with questioning, when, in our meetings we have made a complete surrender to Jesus, a change of heart and a bright Salvation experience, among the conditions under which we would pray for the healing of the sick and afflicted. But, you see, it is Jesus and not ourselves unto whom the afflicted must look for healing. It is unto Him that they must pray.

Think for a moment—how **could** a sinner pray to the Lord for healing? If he were really honest, he would have to pray something like this:

“Oh, Lord Jesus, I am a sinner. I know you have long been knocking at my heart’s door, and that I have never been willing to let you in. Even now I am unwilling to deny myself or to take up my cross and follow Thee, but while I am not ready to live for Thee nor to repent of the coldness and sin that grieves Thy heart; and though I am rejecting Thee and unwilling to do aught for Thee, I would like you, please dear Lord, to do something for me. Please heal my broken body, so that I may go out to better enjoy the world; heal my eyes that I can

the better see the moving pictures; open my deaf ears that I may enjoy the devil's jokes and gossip; heal my crippled hands that I can play cards or work for my own selfish ends; my feet that I might dance and run in worldly paths!"—

Oh, no, those might not be the exact words uttered by the petitioning sinner's lips but 'twould be the language of the heart, would'nt it? And, after all, it is upon the heart that the Lord looketh and it does not seem possible that the Lord **could** answer that prayer for the honor and glory of His own dear Name, does it?

Make an Out and Out Surrender

Give Him your heart freely and gladly; drink deep from the joyous wells of His Salvation till your heart o'erflows with the rich fullness of His love. Then come crying:

"Dear Jesus—my Saviour and my Lord; Thy Name do I worship and adore. By Thy Blood have I been redeemed, my whole heart and life flows out to Thee in gladness and surrender for service great or small. Take me, and use me I pray.

"But, Oh, dear Lord—this body is sick and frail. I come to Thee for healing and strength that I may serve Thee better and help lead souls from darkness unto light. Heal my eyes that I may read the blessed Book; my ears that I may hear the preached Word; my hands that I may minister in loving deeds to those in need; my feet that they may run to do Thy bidding, Saviour dear. Humbly, I ask in faith for Thine own glory. Dear Lord, I **do** believe and take Thy promise **now.**"

There is quite a difference in the heart language of those two prayers, is there not? And it does seem as though one could pray this latter prayer with much more assurance and confidence.

Do not seek salvation for the sake of being healed; but after seeking and finding the Saviour, then come for deliverance from sickness and pain that you may henceforth live for Him who died for you.

Having read of the miracles of healing our Lord hath wrought, people often rush into the meetings from distant places, saying: "Pray for me quick, Sister, I've got to catch a train or leave for home tomorrow." But they have not sat long under the preaching of the Gospel till, when asked if they feel that they are now ready to go to the altar for prayer, they almost invariably reply, "Oh, no, let me wait a day longer. I have a few more letters to write asking forgiveness, a few more things to make right, a couple more bills to pay, etc." Bless the Lord, the Spirit has been working in their hearts and instead of rushing pell-mell without thought or preparation into the most holy and righteous presence of the King of Kings, asking His pure nail-pierced hands to be laid upon our sinful, selfish bodies, they are coming now with clean hands and a pure heart, entering humbly under the covering of the precious blood.

Do Not Come on Your Own Merits

"But I have been such a wicked sinner," some other heart may cry. "My life has been wasted. Would He ever hear my cry? Would He save, heal

and baptise me with His precious Holy Spirit? Am I not too sinful, sick and broken of body and soul?"

Indeed He **will** hear your cry, dear one. He came not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance. You are just the one that He will hear. When Jesus walked this earth, none were too sinful for Him to save; none too sick for Him to heal.

And it has been a noticeable fact that the new convert, filled with humility and a sense of his own unworthiness, often receives healing much more quickly than they who have been Christian workers for many years, and who now come of their own merits, filled with a sense of their own goodness and importance.

"Why, I am Mrs. So and So. I've done this, that, and the other for the Lord for so many years, I am sure that He will heal me." But Oh, it is not upon our own merits, righteousness or even service that we can claim the promise, for all that we have done, after all, is but our reasonable service. 'Tis the merits and righteousness of Jesus that we must plead. Coming in humility, we find that indeed when we are weak, then are we strong, for He resisteth the proud but giveth grace unto the humble.

"Have you faith that Jesus will heal you now?" we often ask the sick who come for prayer. In dealing with old Christians, we frequently meet the following complacent, self-satisfied answer in a tone that would indicate that they almost resented the fact that we felt the necessity of such a question:

"Oh, my, yes! Why, I have **always** had faith."

"How long have you been ill, Sister, and crippled up in this wheel-chair?"

“About ten years.”

“And yet you say, in an offhand, assured way, with a little wave of your hand, ‘Oh, yes, indeed, I have always had faith,’—why don’t you see, my dear, that if you really had faith—that is, the instantaneous mountain-moving faith for the fraction of a second, the work would be **done**, and this captive body would be free? Get out of that self-satisfied, boastful complacency and in humility, heart searching and earnest prayer draw near with sincerity and unfeigned faith unto the Lord.”

The Difference Between “Passive” and “Active” Faith

Having been converted, having made peace with the brother, who had aught against thee, as far as lieth in your power and having put your all upon the altar in sacrifice, you are now coming to Christ for healing.

Come with radiant, active faith; pray earnestly; pray believing, nothing doubting and you will feel His mighty hand upon your life. His power will thrill through your being and the same Spirit that raised up Jesus from the dead will quicken your mortal body.

“Just what do you mean by ‘active’ faith? Is there more than one kind of faith?” I hear someone ask.

Yes, there is passive faith and active faith. There is an instantaneous faith that takes the promise now; there is a steady unwavering faith that can stand the test and though the vision tarry, wait for it, growing daily in strength as young trees grow in stature.

The one with “**passive**” faith says, “I will be prayed for and IF it is His will to heal me, I will be restored to health,”—but right there is an “if” small in itself but a most mighty stumbling block to faith.

Had the woman with the issue of blood sat by the wayside saying, “Well, if it is His will to heal me, I am willing. I will just sit here at ease and if He happens to come to me and heal me, all right; if not, all right, but I will make no great effort until He does,” do you think she would ever have been made whole? It was her “**active faith**” that **pressed through** the throng and touched the Master’s robe that brought about her healing.

“Passive” faith just stands there and lets some one else do all the praying; **hoping** to be healed and willing for it if it comes, but making no real effort to reach out and take it by active faith. **Hope**, however, **is not faith**, though many mistake the one for the other.

An Example of the Difference Between the Two

Let me tell you the true story of something which happened in one of our meetings which exemplifies the difference between “active” and “passive” faith.

During the great revival campaign in The Memorial Hall, of Dayton, Ohio, the Lord had graciously poured His Spirit upon us in a most marvelous way. Thousands were seeking the Lord as their Saviour, Healer and Baptizer.

The Auditorium was packed, almost to suffocation. The basement also was filled. Policemen and firemen were struggling with the multitudes who

thronged the streets without. Well friends who carried the sick who had been crowded out had, in desperation, resorted to cutting out the basement windows and passing in their afflicted on beds to those within. From early morning until late at night the throngs had continued to stand. And now, within the building, on the great platform, prayer was still being offered for the sick.

Many mighty healings were resulting. Deaf ears were unstopped and the lame had been made to leap for joy. As quickly as one row of supplicants was prayed for, another would take its place. We who were praying for the sick turned now to the new row.

The first was a man with a stout walking stick in his hand, whose limb was held painfully and straight before him. The man appeared to have absolutely no burden of prayer but was sitting up straight in his chair, gazing about him with wide open eyes, watching the workers and the people as they came and went. I looked at him searchingly with the thought which is ever uppermost in the mind when praying for the sick. Has he faith, active, mountain-moving faith? I was afraid that he had not.

Second in the line was a dear lady with a child who was perhaps three or four years of age, seated upon her lap. One arm was pressed tightly about the child, the other was raised to heaven. Her lips moved in audible prayer, tears flowed down her cheeks. Her face—no doubt as to faith there!

Addressing first the elderly man with the in-expressive face and the open eyes, I asked:

The Man with the Cane

“Well, Brother, dear, have you faith that Jesus will heal you now?”

“Why, I certainly **hope** He will,” he made answer.

“But, Brother, have you only a ‘hope so’ faith? No assurance from the Lord?”

“Why, why, I thought perhaps I could be healed; I certainly hope so.”

“Just what is your greatest reason for desiring healing, Brother?” I asked, trying another track.

“Why, to be rid of the pain, of course,” he answered testily.

“But isn’t it even just a little bit so that you could serve the Lord and work for Him with all your heart and strength?” I persisted.

“W-w-ell, I suppose so,” he spoke hesitatingly, without conviction, as though the thought were foreign. The man had a hard, selfish face, and we could not help wondering whether he had ever made a real sacrifice for the Lord Jesus in his life.

There was nothing to do but to offer a prayer for the man, of course. But, Oh, that living, vital faith one so covets when praying for the afflicted seemed to have been sinking away down out of sight and all we could do, after we had prayed, was to turn to the man and say: “According to your faith be it done unto you.”

“Now, brother,” we tried to smile bright encouragement, “do you take the promise? Come! rise to your feet in Jesus’ Name. If you but have faith, you can walk from this platform straight

and strong and every whit whole, leaving your cane behind you."

As I spoke I succeeded in getting him to his feet, faith was springing up in my own heart and I had the assurance that even now if he could but grasp the promise he would be made whole.

"Come! Brother—forget the cane, lean upon the Lord, and walk in Jesus' Name!"

"Oh-h-h! But I **couldn't** walk without the **cane**, Sister! My limb has been sore so long," he cried in a startled voice, without even trying to walk, and taking a tighter grasp upon his cane.

We groaned within our spirits, and the man clinging to the stick hobbled away. Only a moment, however, could be spared in following him with a regretful gaze. Hundreds of others were waiting for prayer—hundreds who would have **real** active faith.

The Mother and the Paralyzed Child

Next in line was the mother with the little daughter who had been afflicted with infantile paralysis.

The mother's lips were still moving in prayer as with closed eyes and tear-stained cheeks she clasped her child to her breast and rocked gently to and fro with an intensity of emotion and faith that appeared to be oblivious to all surroundings. Scarcely the need to ask the question here—

"Mother, dear, have you faith that Jesus will heal the little darling now? and make her walk and run again?"

She opened eyes that were red with weeping but

in which there glowed a light kindled by the taper of faith and cried,

“Indeed, I have faith. Sister. I have **prayed through**. I just **know** that it shall be done. This paralysis must go. My child will walk in Jesus’ Name.”

Ah, what blessed faith had she! Of such as she it was that Jesus spake, saying, “I have not seen such faith, no not in all Israel.” With every word she had uttered we could feel our own faith mounting; no long prayer needed here! The praying had been done in advance.

“According to thy faith be it done unto thee. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ be thou made whole!”

“Put the little darling down on her feet, mother dear. Dry you tears and take your little girl by the hand—she will walk—” And she did, too,—only Mama went too slow, and the pretty little darling let go the mother’s hand and ran and danced across the platform, perfectly whole. What a novelty it was to have that paralyzed side paralyzed no longer! How grand to use that little foot! She would run a little, then stop short, lift up the foot, look at it inquiringly and approvingly, then skip some more, like a little lamb gamboling in the field, then stop again and turn the foot in all directions, gazing at it delightedly ere she ran and danced some more. The delighted audience laughed and shouted and wept all in the same breath. The happy mother lifted up her clasped hands and cried:

“Oh, Jesus! I—just—knew—you’d—do—it! I just **knew** it! And Oh, I thank Thee, Lord. I will

give Thee my love, my strength, my all, and ever bring her up in Thy paths, dear Saviour.”

Do you see the difference, dear one? Here was a woman with active faith. She cried and the Lord heard her and according to her faith did she receive.

Don't Lose Faith if Healing not Instantaneous

Very often the Lord heals His children instantaneously and yet there are some who are healed gradually and begin to mend from that hour.

Active faith is more necessary than ever here.

This was exemplified by our dear Sister Fraga, of Dayton, Ohio, whom so many have learned to know and love. She came to the meeting on crutches, she was frightfully deformed with dislocated hips which had been out of their sockets for years. When prayed for she reached out to Jesus in simple, child-like faith and said that she could feel the hips snapping back into place. She let the crutches fall from under her arms and declaring that she was healed walked away—something which she had not been able to do before.

But though the hips were gradually going back into the sockets, the body was still far from straight, and we used to catch our breath when Mrs. Fraga rose to testify (as she was wont to do at each testimony meeting), and declare that she was healed. Then, gradually, day by day, as this precious sister turned her house into a home of prayer, brought her husband to Jesus, prayed with sinners at the altar, went out for miles to pray for and bring others to the meetings, her lameness began to disappear.

We saw this dear Sister one year after she had

been prayed for and she was as trim and as straight as a girl. She was still ministering to the sick and afflicted, walking for miles with perfect ease, for, as she said, Only they who have been in trouble, bound with braces of steel and leather, tortured by crutches and pain, could ever fully sympathize and yearn with such a full heart to succor those who walk in the path of affliction.

Here again was active faith that stepped out on the promise, even as Peter stepped out on the water and walked to meet the Lord. She had held fast through sunshine and tempest, believing that he who had begun the good work was also able to perfect it.

Have Faith in God

Remember that faith is not always accompanied by feeling. Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. Whether you are healed instantly or gradually, hold fast to the promise. In the Bible we read of some who came to Jesus that "**as they went they were healed.**" Just so today there are some who see little visible indication of healing at the moment they are prayed for. But this is the very time to have faith and to hold fast. If they should wait a moment or so, without feeling any great surge of healing power and then walk away with downcast face, saying—

"Oh, I was prayed for a moment ago but **I feel** no different—I guess this is not for me"—then, according to their faith shall it be done. Remember, **faith is not feeling** and trust is not trace. Keep your eyes on Jesus who is this very moment measuring and testing the quantity and quality of your faith.

Cling to the words of Isaiah—"by His stripes we are healed." Lift your heart to Jesus and say, "By thine own suffering at the whipping post, thou didst bear my sickness and pain—mine eyes are upon Thee, dear Lord. By faith I lay hold upon the promise. The work is completed in Thee—complete it now in me, O Lord."

Step Out Boldly upon the Promise

Pray through before you come to Christ for healing; then come with perfect faith in Jesus and His power to heal. When you lay aside that cane or those crutches, after prayer, do not put one foot out hesitatingly and say:

"Um—now I wonder if I could—take a step on that foot (?) (?) (?) !! I wonder if I could bear my weight on it? It's been a pretty sore foot! Now—let's see—I'm going to try—(?)"

No! no! that is not faith!

Do you suppose that Peter would ever have been able to walk on the water to meet his Lord had he put one foot rather dubiously on the wave and said:

"Let's see now—I wonder if that water will bear my weight? I know that the Lord bade me come, but this water is pretty soft—and I'm pretty heavy—but I'll try it and see (?) (?) !!"

Why, no, he would have sunk in a moment; 'twas faith that kept Peter up—faith in Jesus; as soon as he got his eyes off the Christ and fixed them fearfully upon the tempestuous waves or circumstances with which he was surrounded, he began to sink.

According to thy faith be it done unto thee. Do

not fix your eyes upon your own condition or surroundings. Fix your eyes on Jesus; have faith and walk to meet Him in gladsome love and service, and the answer will come.

Going Home to Heaven

“But supposing that it is not His will to heal me? Supposing He wants to take me home to heaven?”

Well Amen! that is a different matter: your Coronation Day is at hand. Blessed are they that die in the Lord.

Paul was in a strait between two as to whether 'twere best to stay to serve and minister unto his brethren or to depart, declaring that to be “absent from the body is to be present with the Lord.” If the Saviour has spoken to your heart and is calling you home—Hallelujah—there is nothing to fear, if your heart is washed in the blood of the Lamb. For you death has lost its sting and the grave its victory. When thou passest through the waters, the Lord will be with thee, and the waters shall not o'erflow.

But we do believe that the Lord's little children do not need to die screaming with convulsions and pain. We read of our fathers that “they fell asleep.”

“Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast;
There by His love protected,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.”

If you have the blessed assurance that the Lord is calling you to that golden shore, you will, of course, be longing and ready to go; but if, on the other hand, you still have years to spend below,

there is work to be done. Thousands are perishing in sin on every hand. You can be quickened and healed and made every whit whole through Jesus' mighty power, and can then go forth into service, great or small, be it at home or abroad. You may become a soul winner for the Master, that when He calls you, you will not be "empty-handed."

In gazing upon the sinner who has just given his heart to Jesus and in his illness is very near the other shore, this verse always comes to my mind:

“Must I go and empty handed,
Thus my dear Redeemer meet?
Bring no soul with which to greet Him,
Lay no trophies at His feet?”

How I covet at least a few months of service for them that when the last summons comes they, too, shall “come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.”

Oh, the multitude we have seen come to Jesus for healing! Our ears still ring with the glad shout of the blind when they received their sight and cried aloud: “Oh, I can see!—I can see. Dear people, dear Jesus, I can see again.” We still see the overjoyed, almost rapt expression of those whose deaf ears had been suddenly opened, so that they have been liberated from a tomb of silence and enabled to hear the songs of praise to Jesus and the voices of their loved ones. Again we can see the lame, leaping and fairly dancing for joy—crutches, braces and canes thrown away—hear the testimonies of those whose cancers and tumors have melted away.

Step into Bethesda's pool by faith today, dear heart, and thy faith shall make thee whole.

How to Keep It

Having received your healing from the loving hand of Jesus, the next thing is to KEEP IT.

“Oh! is there a possibility of my losing my healing after receiving it?” you ask.

“Is there a possibility of a discharged patient who has just recovered from pneumonia going out into the blasts of wintry winds and coming down with double pneumonia so that his latter condition is worse than the former?”

“Is there a possibility of a sinner coming to this altar for conversion, being washed in the blood of Jesus and forgiven of his sin, going out into the world among godless companions and forgetting his vows to the Lord?”

“Why, yes, we hear of such things every day.”

“Then it is also possible for a man or woman to receive the divine healing touch of Jesus Christ upon their bodies and then to depart from His paths into doubt, criticism and sin, and not only lose the healing but become more ill than before.”

Remember that Christ is The Vine—we are the branches. In healing, as in Salvation, we have no separate life of our own. In Him we move and live and have our being. Sever the branch from the vine and it is bound to perish and wither away.

Jesus said: "Go thy way and sin no more **LEST A WORSE THING COME UPON THEE.**"

The very hour in which your healing has begun, look about you and begin to minister to those in need. This new light and life and strength is not given you for selfish purposes but to spend and be spent in His service.

When Jesus touched the hand of Peter's wife's mother, the fever left her and **she rose and ministered** unto them. Will you not do the same? For every bit of strength you give Him, He will repay you an hundred-fold. Hallelujah!

Walk in the Spirit, spend much time in reading His Word and seeking His face in prayer; but no time in doubtful disputations.

Give not only of your love and service but of your **means** to Jesus, also. A man came into one of the meetings one time on crutches; he was on his way to San Francisco, there to undergo a surgical operation upon his limb. The Lord graciously healed him in answer to prayer. The man was overjoyed as he hung his crutches upon a nearby post in the Tabernacle. His joy, however, was not only in that the painful operation was no longer necessary but in that he had **saved** \$500.00. But oh, could he have poured those \$500.00 into the treasuries of the Lord for foreign missionary work or the spreading of the Gospel at home, how much more blessed a thank-offering that would have been. In fact, this would have been but his "reasonable service." That which he gave above this would have been a thank-offering. Give and it shall be given unto you, good measure, heaped up and running over.

Establish a family altar in your home. Keep the light brightly burning. Begin today to win others for Christ. Do not try to see how **little** but how **much** you can do and give.

It is, I repeat, a very sacred thing to ask the Divine touch of the Lord upon these mortal bodies, and if we would keep our physical healing, we should walk with the Master.

Through correspondence and through the Bridal Call we have been enabled to keep in personal touch with large numbers of those converted and healed in the meetings. A great cloud of witnesses are standing true after several years have elapsed and are still permanently healed.

On the other hand, there are some who were mightily touched by God who have **lost** their healing. Such an one was a young man in Illinois, whose paralysis was healed instantaneously in answer to prayer in a meeting held there in a Methodist Church.

Delightedly he slung his crutches over his shoulder and strode down the aisle, smiling broadly. From the meeting he went to the back room of a worldly place of amusement in which his old companions in sin were playing a game of poker and gambling. After having shown them how easily he could walk without his crutches and having paced the room several times with ease, he sat down at their insistent urging, dealt the cards, procured his stack of chips, played the game and gambled with them.

In the midst of the game, the numbness flowed back into his limbs; the paralysis returned. He not only lost his healing but was worse than before.

GO THY WAY AND SIN NO MORE—lest a worse thing come upon thee.

The Lord did not promise His blessing and protection to the sinner and the scornful but promised His blessing to “the man that walketh **not** in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. His delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.”

To those who walk closely to Him and meditate in His law (that is, read His Word, the Bible, and think upon it earnestly), He promises, “and he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.”

But if instead of walking a holy, sober, God-fearing life with Jesus, he goes back to his theatre, dance hall, card party, seat of the scornful and selfish life not lived for the glory of God; the branch is severed from the true vine and this protection and abounding life and strength is not promised unto him, for—“The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away * * * for the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous but the way of the ungodly shall perish.”

I would not dare come to the altar, for anointing and prayer for healing, unless solemnly from that hour I pledged heart and life to do His bidding and meant to walk in His blessed way.

Avoid foolish talking, idle conversation, gossip and criticism. There is not a more deadly enemy to the health of soul and body than an ungoverned

tongue. 'Tis as though one had pumped and pumped water from the river into a great reservoir, for life and irrigation purposes, and then foolishly opened the gates of the sluice box and let it all run back into the river again.

It is possible to talk, jest or criticize away, between meetings, all the strength, blessing and healing one has gained in meeting.

A society woman was one of the many to be healed in Denver, Colorado. Her deaf ears had been instantly unstopped in answer to prayer and she went away rejoicing.

Some time later, however, she returned with all the joy and light gone and complained to my Mother that the healing had not been permanent and that the deafness had gradually returned after a few days.

The little Mother looked thoughtfully at the lady a while, as she stood there, dressed in the height of fashion, then questioned her as to how she had been occupying her time since being prayed for.

"Why, just doing the ordinary things," she replied in a surprised tone, as though wondering what that had to do with the subject.

"Such as what?" questioned Mother persistently.

"Just the duties entailed by my social standing."

"Bridge parties, I presume?"

"Oh, certainly!"

"Theatres, parties, a ball, a new fashionable evening dress, a little gossip and exchanging of idle nothings over the teacups?"

"Why, yes," she admitted. "Just the usual things—"

But right there Mother had put her finger on the reason for the woman losing her healing. It means something to **keep** your healing.

Pray, read your Bible, spend and be spent in His service, testify as to what He has done for you and resist the enemy when he assails.

Testify

Testify at every possible opportunity as to what the Lord has done for you. "They overcame by the blood of the Lamb and the word of the testimony," we are told of those triumphantly sweeping up the glory-way, in Revelation. Exalt the power of the Lord Jesus. Give Him glory and praise for what He has done.

Remember the ten lepers whom Jesus cleansed. Only one came back to bear witness. The Lord said: "Were not ten lepers cleansed, but where are the nine?" Will you not be the one to return with the testimony? You will find indeed that with each note of victory that you sound forth, added strength will be given you.

Resist Temptation

Do not imagine, for a moment, that the devil will allow such a great victory as that which has been wrought in your life to be accomplished without resistance. Every inch of ground will be disputed. He has several methods of attack.

One of his methods is to raise up unbelievers about you who will try to sow the seed of doubt in

the heart, just at the time when you stand most in need of help and encouragement.

Another is to bring back the old symptoms and twinges of pain, saying: "Aha! you thought you were healed, didn't you? But look at these waves piling up on every side. You cannot walk upon these waters much longer. Don't you feel that pain? Doesn't that prove that you are not healed?"

But keep your eyes upon Jesus. Lift up your heart and begin to praise the Lord, resist the devil and he will flee from you. Do not let the enemy corner you in Doubting Castle; keep out in the sunshine of Jesus' smile. Lift your voice in audible praise to Jesus and prove indeed that the "joy of the Lord is your strength." Remember that all things are possible to them that believe and that faith is the master key which opens the door of every Promise Castle of God's Word.

Another ruse of the enemy is to take the eyes of the Lord's children from off the righteousness of Jesus and the finished work of Calvary, and fix them upon their own imperfections and blemishes.

A dear young lady was taken from a bed in which she had lain suffering for a year and a half, following seven abdominal operations. After consecrating her life to Jesus, this beautiful girl (at that time little more than skin and bones) was prayed for. Jesus healed her of intestinal disorders and adhesions. For months she walked in victory, enjoying more liberty and real happiness than she had ever known, for she had been afflicted since a child.

Then came the time when she was preparing to attend a big revival meeting, in the very city in

which her victory had been gained, there to give her testimony.

Could the enemy allow this without a struggle? No! He came in like a flood with recurring symptoms of old-time pain; and when the dear Sister lifted troubled eyes and asked why this had come, the devil began to accuse her, declaring that she must have done something wrong, failed somewhere, or fallen into sin.

Ah, how cunning the enemy is! Full well he knows that if he can get our eyes from off the righteousness of Jesus, and center them upon our own unworthiness, we sink like Peter of old. Each time her tender conscience would cringe and say: "Oh! I must have sinned or have done **something** wrong, though I do not know what it can be." The lash would fall again on her quivering spirit and the clouds roll more thickly o'er her sky.

At last she came to us about the subject, asking that we would pray and inquire of the Lord wherein the trouble lay. She stated that she had searched her heart, read the Word and cried out to the Lord; and that though she knew she must have sinned terribly some way, somehow, she did not know where the trouble lay.

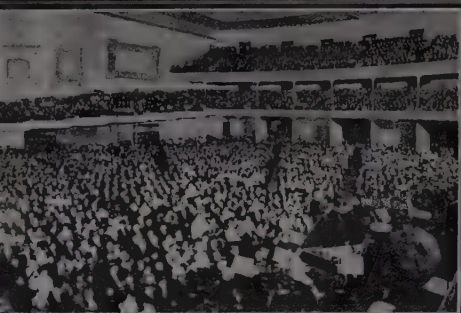
In prayer the Lord showed me that the devil was still the "accuser of the brethren," today, as in the days of old. Gathering the trembling little form into my arms, I told her that it was the devil and not the Lord that stood over her with the stinging lash and the threatening, intimidating air, saying: "Now, you bad girl—you have sinned somewhere. You have prayed and wept and done the best you



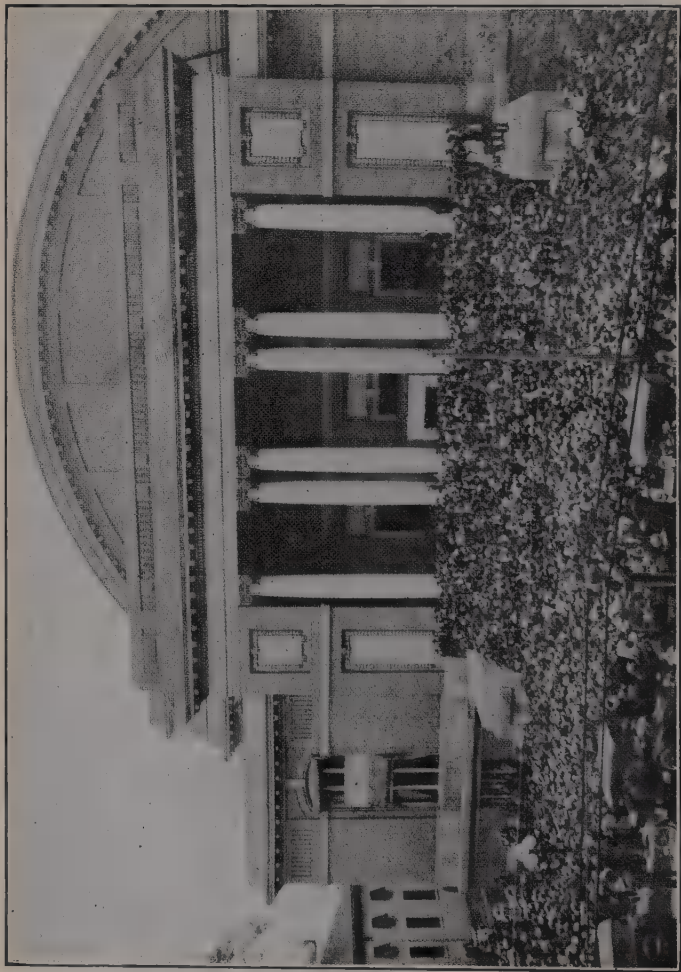
Interior, Memorial Hall, Dayton, Ohio.



Top—Healing Service, Balboa Park, San Diego. C



Auditorium, Denver. Lower—Coliseum, St. Louis.



Overflow, Memorial Hall, Dayton, Ohio.

knew but though I will not show you what it is, you have done something wrong somewhere and must suffer for it." "Oh, darling," I said, "does this sound like the voice of Jesus? No! His voice is loving and tender. When He speaks, He says:

"Come, poor tired child, and lay your head upon my breast. Let me enfold thee with my love and wrap thee about with my presence and support. Gaze upon me. Harken unto my words till your soul is filled with music and you are transformed into mine own image."

"Here you have been listening to the enemy all this time. Every time you spoke, you put your hand to your ear, bent closer to him and said:

"What did you say, devil? What's that you say?"

"Oh, my dear, listen to him no more! Resist the oppression of the evil one. Throw his yoke from off your neck. He whom the Son sets free, is free indeed! Rise up and take your liberty."

She saw the light through the clouds—rose up in victory—the pain was gone—the enemy fled like vanquished shades of night before the rising sun of the morning; **and she was free.** The enemy had come in like a flood; but the Lord had raised up a standard against him.

She attended the revival, became an active winner of souls and by her testimony reached the hearts and ears of thousands.

Hold Fast to the Promise

Hold fast to the promise, seeking His glory. "He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that

keepeth thee will not slumber." Ps. 121:3. "But thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee." Isa. 26:3. If you hold fast to Him, He will hold fast to you, for He has promised that: "Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world to try them that dwell upon the earth." Rev. 3:10.

"And now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to preserve you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and forever, Amen." Jude 24-25.

Questions Frequently Asked Regarding Divine Healing

What is Divine Healing?

It is the divine power of Jesus Christ to heal the sick and the afflicted in answer to the prayers of His people, without the aid of medicine or surgery, even as He did almost 1900 years ago when He walked upon this earth.

Is It For Today?

Many of God's dear children have the mistaken idea that the day of miracles is past, and the Lord Jesus no longer heals the sick. They have honestly believed, and some have even preached that these things were only for "Bible days"; that Christ has now withdrawn this power, (which they say was only given for a sign unto the Jews) and that we now must do the best we can for these human bodies, looking for help from doctors, surgeons, medicines, herbs, massage, morphine, quacks, in fact, to anybody or anything except unto the Lord Jesus Christ, who is now either no longer willing or is too far away to be troubled by such minor matters as the healing of the physical infirmities of His people.

But there is not one verse or passage in the dear old Bible to substantiate such a teaching. Not only were the sick healed in the Old Testament by looking to the Christ who was to come; and not only did Jesus heal the sick when He walked this earth, but

He left explicit instructions with His disciples and followers that they, too, were to declare the good news of healing for the body as they preached the Gospel: "Into whatsoever city or town ye enter, preach the Gospel and heal the sick that are therein." "And He said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover." Mark 16:15-18.

The disciples prayed for the healing of the sick, throughout their entire ministry; and in closing left instructions for the church to the effect that if there were any sick among them, they were to call for the elders of the church, saying, "Let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord: And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him. Confess your faults one to another, and pray for one another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." Jas. 5:14-16.

There are hundreds of promises as to the cons to be withheld from them that walked uprightly:

but never a hint that His arm was to be shortened or His power no longer available for the healing of the sick, with the passing away of the apostles.

Beyond a doubt divine healing is for today. If we preach the same gospel of power that Peter preached, Acts 5: we can see the same signs and wonders attending the preached Word. If we preach the same miracle-working Jesus whom Philip preached, in Acts 8: the multitudes will still be made to wonder and believe, beholding the miracles which are wrought. If we are endued with the same spirit of power which filled Paul on the Isle of Melita, Acts 28: we will still see sinners turning to Christ and the sick healed even as did this man of God. The same resultant signs and wonders shall attend our ministry.

The Word of God, therefore, whilst lifting our hope mountain-high, through reading of the power of Jesus to heal the bodies, as well as the souls of His people, gives us no occasion to teach that this power was but a transitory, flitting ray of sunshine, shining for a moment through the gloom and then departing, leaving us in greater darkness than as though we had not seen the light. Whilst the Bible gives every encouragement of healing through Jesus, Isa 53; Ps. 103; Matt. 8:18; Mark 16:18; Jas. 5:14, etc., there is **not** a verse of scripture which would indicate that Christ had now closed this door of hope and healing for suffering bodies to the knockings of His children.

The reason that so many have tried to hide behind Paul's "thorn in the flesh" (though they have never been able to quite decide just what it was

and although the conjecture runs all the way from poor eyesight or stammering utterance to an unbelieving wife) is that they feel some explanation should be made for the lack of this power in the church today. Ministers have sometimes sat up all night during our meetings searching the Bible and reading between the lines, in the hope of finding some verse or passage suggesting that divine healing had been done away with, thus forming an alibi and explaining to their flock the failure to teach this truth or to pray for the healing of the sick.

What is the Difference Between Divine Healing and Christian Science?

Christian Science teaches that there is no sin and no sickness; that such thoughts are error and that all that is needed is the power of mind over matter to overcome. Their foundation for this statement is based upon the Scripture which tells us that without God nothing was made that was made; that God saw everything that He had made and behold it was very good. Whereas, they say, there was nothing made except that which God made; and whereas, He made neither sin nor sickness, there is, therefore, no such thing as sin or sickness. Train your mind to believe this, disregard sickness and pain, exert your mind to correct this error and all is well.

This, however, is not the teaching of the Bible. Sin and sickness were brought into the world through the fall, when Satan entered the garden of Eden, in the form of a serpent, deceived Eve, and brought in,

through disobedience to God, the curse of sin, suffering, thorns and thistles.

The Bible teaches us that there is not only such a thing as sin, but that it is exceedingly sinful and that no amount of correct thinking or turning over of new leaves or cultivation of self-righteousness can cleanse us from its stain. We are told that there is but one remission of sin and that that is the shed blood of Jesus Christ, the Only-Begotten of the Father.

The Bible tells us that there is such a thing as sickness and that "Himself (Jesus) took our infirmities and bear our sicknesses." In making provision for our healing and deliverance, the Word of God does not tell us to "call in a practitioner" who will help us concentrate the power of mind over matter by telling us that we are not sick and that there is no such thing as sickness or pain, then charges for treatment, but said: "If there are any sick among you, let them call for the elders of the church and let them pray over him, anointing with oil in the name of the Lord, and the prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise him up, and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him."

Will Turning to Medical Aid Keep Me From Heaven?

No, it is sin that bars us out of heaven. Divine healing is not a law; it is a blessed privilege.

Divine healing is like a beautiful flowing well of cool crystal water on a hot and dusty day. You do not **have** to drink it—you can drink the brackish

water of the pond or go thirsty if you would rather. But the well is right here and the water is cool, refreshing and free, and here is the dipper of believing prayer with which to draw, hanging right by the well.

Divine healing is like a beautiful shade tree in a weary land or an oasis in the wilderness. There is no law forbidding you to walk in the broiling sun at noonday but 'tis your privilege to rest beneath the shadow and healing wings of the Almighty. Thousands who have found the arm of flesh to fail them have now come to lean hard upon Jesus as their All and in All for body, soul and spirit.

Coming to Christ for divine healing is like taking your watch to a watchmaker for repairs. You could take it to a blacksmith, of course, or to an automobile mechanic, and they might clumsily do their very best for you, but after all, 'twould only be a second best and you have the privilege of taking the watch, with its delicate mechanism, to the very one that made it and knows just how to repair it.

When we bought our automobile, a salesman kindly said to us: "Now any time your car needs fixing up or servicing, we will be glad to have you come right in, we will fix it free of charge, this is our own make of car, we understand it thoroughly and our system of service is included for a certain length of time without any additional cost to you." Now, of course, there was no law to hinder our taking the car to some other garage, where we would pay a large sum for service and perhaps find a mechanic who knew more about a Ford than he did about the mechanism of an Oldsmobile. But a few

weeks later, when some adjustments were needed, we were glad to avail ourselves of the privilege of going freely to the people who had made the car and having it there adjusted and made perfectly fit again.

So it is with our blessed Lord. It is He that made us and not we ourselves. If you would prefer an earthly physician to the Great Physician, or feel that you could trust him more, then go to him. But it is your blessed **privilege** to come to the Lord who made us, who understands our frame and knows just how to heal us without pain or suffering.

What is Your Attitude Toward the Medical Fraternity?

“Do you fight the doctors?” we are sometimes asked. Not at all; some of our most blessed Christian friends and brethren are in the medical profession, but the very best of them have told us that they could only do “just so much” with their powders and pills and that the Lord must do the rest. Though they may be clever with their scapular and knife, there comes a day when they must say: “I can do no more, you will have to look to a higher power. Only God can help you now.” We have known doctors who have much more confidence in God than in their medicines and who kneel and pray with their patients, seeing Christ conquer where they have failed.

The one is natural—the other supernatural.

The one is of man—the other is of God who made heaven and earth and all that in them is.

The laws of our country have made it almost im-

possible for one to die without medical advice being called in that a death certificate may be given. We sometimes hear in reproachful terms: "Oh, there's Mr. So and So. He trusted the Lord, refused medical aid and lay right there and died." But do you know that with all due courtesy to the medical profession, dying a natural death is not such a terrible thing after all when compared with the suffering which we have seen people endure under surgical and medical treatment.

Surely doctors should be the last ones to oppose the power of Christ to heal the sick. Blind people have come into our meetings whose eyes had been put out through the mistake of a physician who dropped some acid into the eye instead of eyewater. One man, in Dallas, Texas, declared that while he cried aloud with almost unendurable agony, his eye had bulged from his head (after the mistake had been made) and bursted; the other went out from sympathy.

A lady in Colorado groped her blind way to the front and told a similar story. She had suffered from weak eyes and went for treatment. By some mistake the physician put something into her eyes that burned like liquid fire and in five minutes, she said, the sight was gone. The liquid had eaten right through the lens and into the pupil before it could be gotten out.

We have met people who suffered agony, in whose abdomen a roll of antiseptic gauze had been sewed up by mistake. No. I do not think the medical profession, with all their splendid hospitals and sanitariums, should oppose healing through prayer to

the blessed Lord Jesus. I never heard of Him making a mistake such as these just mentioned, did you?

A man in San Jose, California, came into the meetings for prayer, whose toes had all been amputated because of gangrene which had set in as a result of putting "G—I—" a much advertised remedy, on a corn. And Oh, the number of dope victims who have wept and mourned at our altars with shattered nerves and broken bodies, having become drug addicts through having taken constant hypodermic injections, during an illness following operation. Doctors were now unable to break the chains or, outside of drugs, give their patients rest and sleep without which they would go insane. But bless the Lord, Jesus broke the fetter and set them free.

Splendid physicians and surgeons have sat with us on the platform in our meetings, have brought patients for prayer, and written letters praising God that He had accomplished that which their skill and power could not do.

Doctors, hospitals and sanitariums, with their wonderful facilities, are just the thing for those who have need of them or have not the living faith in Jesus' power to make them whole. But we, who believe, do claim the God-given privilege of praying to our Lord for healing, thus escaping the knife and the pain.

Then, too, there are so many for whom the doctors can do no more or who are too poor to afford specialists and tremendous doctor bills. Take, for instance, Mrs. Sisson's little baby that was healed of two hundred sores.

Baby Sisson Healed of Two Hundred Sores

This sick little baby was brought in the arms of its mother at the close of service, in Denver, Colorado. She had braved the crowds for hours, with this tiny, pale, and wasted mite of humanity clasped to her breast. Her own face, white and haggard, plainly bespoke her anxiety and suffering for the little one. At last she had almost reached the steps—but there a large tightly packed crowd were even yet between herself and the platform.

“Oh, God,” she whispered, “if I can only get my baby through! If the sister can only take my baby in her arms and breathe one prayer, I KNOW he would be healed of this terrible affliction!—Oh, God—Oh, God!”

As we turned to leave the platform after hours and hours of steady prayer (expecting to go into another room, where the crippled and bed-ridden were waiting us), our eyes were irresistibly drawn to those of that dear mother. Dark and troubled, framed in a brave white face, they flashed their message. But how could we stop now!—there were thousands of others who were also waiting!



Mrs. Sisson Returns to Testify

Then it was that with the instinctive appeal of

one mother heart to another, she unfolded the baby from her breast, lifted it high above the heads of the people and held it out to us. Involuntarily, our mother arms shot out to take it. The crowd parted to let her through, and the child was in our arms.

“Just what is this disease, mother dear? —and don’t cry so hard!—Jesus will heal the little lambie,” we encouraged.

“Sister, it is virulent eczema,—had it ever since he was four weeks old—as many as two hundred sores have eaten their way into that little form at one time. Every time I dress baby, the blood runs from the little body. And, Oh sister, he is so brave—he tries so hard not to cry,” she choked,—“just holds his breath and shudders.”

“There, there, mother dear. Forget that frightful nightmare of seeing baby suffer what you would have borne for him a thousand times if you could. Jesus bore that pain for you and baby, too, dear. He will help you.”

“Oh, I know it! I know it! I know He will—just now.”

Anointing the baby with oil, we pressed it close and prayed earnestly, returning it to the young mother as she dried her tears and the sunshine of her smile suddenly revealed the beauty of her face before these months of sleeplessness and suffering had blanched her cheeks.

She took her baby and departed, but returned a few days later to testify at a mammoth children’s service. She declared that her baby was well and, indeed, its flesh looked perfectly whole.

Pressed on every hand that morning with some

5,000 children, sick and well, we could not stop to question her. But the next morning, waking early, the writer jumped up and into her automobile (a beautiful Oldsmobile Sedan which the Denver Olds Company had loaned her during the revival) and went in search of the little mother to hear the rest of the story.

Out and out we went, beyond the suburbs of the city, and then over some very bumpy roads to Downing in search of our number.

“Why, that must be it over there,” we puzzled, “and yet it’s so tiny—is it a house at all?” The weest, little doll-house of a place, it was, about as big as one ordinary room. But it wore a fresh green coat of paint, and a humble little window box made from four boards, in which struggled some tiny plants. “Why, I believe it’s the smallest, humblest and yet, the neatest, little house in Denver!” we exclaimed.

Suddenly, having heard the motor and auto horn, Mrs. Sisson is at the door, the baby in her arms. How she loves that frail, little life! In a moment she is at the car.

“Oh, sister! I am so happy! I’m singing all the day long. My baby is all well. Instead of some 200 sores ranging from the size of a pin head to large open holes, my baby’s flesh is sound and whole.

“When I came home from meeting, he slept like a top. No itching or burning at all! When I gave him his bath the next morning, I found that every sore—except four of the deepest ones—had disappeared, and this morning, in the baby’s bath-tub, the last scab of the last four sores fell off—and Oh!

My baby is well! Thank God! thank God! Christ has visited our little home."

"Little" home, indeed! It was little more than a sweet bird's nest. These dear people must be very poor, and struggling hard. What this must mean to them—why this is the very home of all others Christ would have surely visited in Denver, we mused. And surely He had visited it, this blessed man of Galilee, surely His own dear feet had crossed the threshold of that door, bringing Balm of Gilead to a fevered, tossing babe and a mother's bleeding heart, and lighted the lamp of salvation and blessing on the altar of that home.

"Yes," she replied to our question, "I took him to Dr.— and he did the best he could for baby, but finally told me that he had grown so bad I would have to take him to a specialist in the city and have each sore treated every day. But (here a brave, twisted little smile told the struggle) but—husband is only a substitute in the post-office, you know. Some weeks he brings home ten dollars; sometimes ten dollars in two weeks. It takes some planning to keep soul and body together and clothes and doctor bills. So even though baby bled and suffered so cruelly each time I changed or bathed him, I couldn't afford the specialist, but walked the floor and wept.

"Then one day came the ray of light! We had heard of a revival meeting being held in town, but did not give it much thought, until word came that Jesus was healing the sick today just as He did in olden days.

"Here was my door of hope, for if it was true

that Jesus still healed the sick, I had found a **'Specialist'** to whom I could take my baby free of charge. Had He not said: 'Suffer the little children to come'? Was not this salvation and healing without money and without price?

"That day I just dressed and wrapped up my poor baby and went,—the rest you know. Only look, sister, see how his little arms are filling out! He is eating everything, and putting on weight—Oh, I'm so happy!"

And so were we, as we backed the car to turn and drive away. We wiped the tears from our eyes, to see those ruts better, for the road was full of them, and wiped them again, several times on the way to town.

"O, Lord, I'd rather have you visit that tiny box of a house, with its coat of fresh green paint, its brave little window box, and poor young family than the richest mansion in the land," I whispered, and drove back into a day brim full of duty and demands.

During the months which have elapsed, the mother writes that her baby is well, gained pounds in weight; and that her husband has secured a permanent position in the Post-Office at splendid salary. Surely none could object to the joy of salvation and healing being brought to that humble home.

What Should Be the Attitude of the Church Toward Divine Healing?

There is only one way in which to rightfully

answer this question, and that is from the Word of God.

The attitude taken by the church today should be identical with that taken by the children of God in Bible days. It should be the attitude which Moses took when the Lord spake unto him concerning the children of Israel: "And said, If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the **Lord** thy God, and wilt do that which is right in his sight, and wilt give ear to his commandments, and keep all his statutes, I will put none of the diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for **I am the Lord that healeth thee.**" Ex. 15:26.

He took the Lord literally at His word and when sickness and plague did come, as a direct result of sin and disobedience on the part of his people, he cried unto the Lord and the plague was stayed. When his sister Miriam was stricken with leprosy he knew just how to pray the prayer of faith, "Heal her, O Lord, we beseech thee—" and it was done even as he asked.

The attitude of the church toward divine healing should be that of **Elijah** toward the widow's son, and of **Elisha** toward the Shunammite's son, and Naaman, the leper, that of faith and power in prayer to the living God.

But such miracle-working faith can only be had from God through a very close walk with Jesus. It does not mix well with concerts, plays, moving pictures in the parish house, bridge parties and smokers.

The attitude of the church toward divine healing should be the attitude of **David**, when he cried:

“Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.” Ps. 103:1-4.

It should be the attitude of **Isaiah**, when he said of Christ: “He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.”

The attitude of the church toward divine healing should be the attitude of **The Master** who went about doing good, delivering those that were oppressed of the devil; and who said: “As you go preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, cleanse the leper, raise the dead, cast out devils: freely ye have received, freely give.” Matt. 10:7-8; and who also gave the great commission: “Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel * * * and these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name they shall cast out demons * * * they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover.”

Ours should be the attitude of **the early church** of whom we read: “And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, confirming the Word with signs following. Amen.”

And of **Peter**, when he said: “Look on us—of silver and gold have I none, but such as I have give I thee. In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk.” When Peter had spoken these words, he took the man and lifted him up: and

immediately his feet and ankle bones received strength and he leaping stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking and leaping, and praising God.

Ours should be the attitude of the early church when encompassed on every hand by worldliness, sin and unbelief. The disciples knew the secret of awaking interest, silencing unbelief, and tearing down the strongholds of doubt and indifference, and cried:

“And now, Lord, behold their threatenings: and grant unto thy servants, that with all boldness they may speak thy word. By stretching forth thine hand to heal; and that signs and wonders may be done by the name of thy holy child Jesus.” And when they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the word of God with boldness.

Our attitude should be that of **Peter** when in the 5th chapter of Acts, by the power of Jesus the healing of the sick and the working of signs and wonders through his prayer, the entire country was shaken for miles around;

And of **Philip** when, in the 8th chapter, a whole city was turned to Christ because they saw and heard “the miracles which he did” v. 6;

And of **James** when he left explicit directions for the healing of the sick through the prayer of faith.

It should be the attitude of **John Wesley** when successfully he prayed for the healing of the sick and saw many diseases among the people, and even the lameness of his horse healed in answer to prayer.

Is There a Grave Danger of the Church or Individual Being Puffed up and Exalted by the Power Manifested in Their Midst?

The danger to be feared from this source is not nearly so great as one would at first suppose. The Lord has some very effective methods of keeping His children humble today, even as He had in the Bible days.

Take for instance, the story of the most wonderful revival of healing on record. It is found in the 5th chapter of Acts. We read that: "By the hands of the Apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people, and believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes both of men and women. In so much that they brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches, that at least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them. There came also a multitude out of the cities round about unto Jerusalem, bringing sick folks, and them that were vexed with unclean spirits: and they were healed every one."

How wonderful! One would expect the entire city to be in love with Peter and his Gospel. They were, too,—that is, almost all of them.

If there ever was any likelihood of Peter getting puffed up, it was on this day, but the Lord had a strong preventative ready. Opposition was raised up, not from amongst the common people who heard him gladly, but from the most unexpected quarter you could have imagined—the clergy!

“Here! Here! These people are taking away all our crowds, emptying our synagogues and stirring up altogether too much excitement!” And so we read in the very next verse, that: “Then the high priest rose up, and all they that were with him, and were filled with indignation, and laid their hands upon the apostles, and put them in the common prison. But the angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them forth, and said, Go, stand and speak in the temple to the people **all** the words of this life.”

They were obedient to the heavenly vision but before the day was over they were called to stand before the council, were beaten, humiliated and “commanded that they should not speak in the name of Jesus. And they departed from the presence of the council, rejoicing that they were counted worthy to suffer shame for His name; And daily in the temple, and in every house, they ceased not to teach and to preach Jesus Christ.”

History repeats itself in this as in other things and often the only opposition (in sight at least) comes from this, the least expected quarter.

Take again the experience of Paul and Barnabas in the 14th chapter of Acts, after the healing of the impotent man of Lystra.

In a loud voice, seeing that the man had faith, Paul had commanded him to stand upright on his feet. The man who had never walked in all his life, leaped and walked and “when the people saw what Paul had done, they lifted up their voices, saying in the speech of Lycaonia, The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men. And they called

Barnabas, Jupiter; and Paul, Mercurius, because he was the chief speaker. Then the priest of Jupiter, which was before their city, brought oxen and garlands unto the gates, and would have done sacrifice with the people. Which when the Apostles, Barnabas and Paul, heard of, they rent their clothes, and ran in among the people, crying out, And saying, Sirs, why do ye these things? We also are men of like passions with you, and preach unto you that ye should turn from these vanities unto the living God, which made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and all things that are therein: And with these sayings scarce restrained they the people, that they had not done sacrifice unto them." Acts 14:11-18.

If ever Paul and Barnabas had reason to be puffed up 'twas in this city where multitudes were ready to fall down and worship at their feet. Then, though they remained humble and gave the honor to Jesus, the Lord saw fit to send along the great preventative after all this praise and commendation of the people. And the next verse showed the fickleness and changeableness of the multitudes: "And there came thither certain Jews from Antioch and Iconium, who persuaded the people, and, having stoned Paul, drew him out of the city, supposing he had been dead. Howbeit, as the disciples stood round about him, he rose up and came into the city: and the next day he departed with Barnabas to Derbe."

And so it is through the whole Book, fire and water are equally mixed, that the children of the Lord do not become puffed up or vain-glorious, and

that God may have all the honor and praise: for His glory will He not give to another.

There is nothing to be puffed up over in the praise and fawning adulation of the crowds, for they who today cry "Hosannah" and scatter palm branches may be the very ones who will tomorrow cry, "Crucify."

"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of Our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."

Do not expect that the path, seemingly so strewn with roses, will be without a thorn. "It is enough for the Disciple that he should be as his master, and the servant as his Lord. If they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, how much more shall they call them of his household."

Who Can Pray for the Sick and Afflicted?

The Afflicted. The Lord has so conveniently arranged the availability of His power and suited it to our helplessness and need that should we be left alone in the wastes of the desert or far away on the country farm, in need of the Great Physician but with no one to pray for us, we could still be healed by His gracious power.

"Is any afflicted—let HIM (the afflicted one) pray. Is any merry, let him sing psalms." The little mother, wakened in the night by the choking of her little babe, with a sudden attack of croup, may live so close to Jesus that she can reach out her hand in faith, lay it upon the afflicted throat, pray the prayer of faith, and claim instant relief and healing.

It is doubtful whether there is a more helpless moment in a mother's life than this when she is far away in the country, isolated from medical help or friends. Is this not a practical religion wherein our Saviour, the Great Physician, is ever within call to those who believe upon His name and walk uprightly.

The Elders. Again, if the pastor is busy or unavailable, we are told to call for the elders of the church and let them pray over us, anointing with oil in the name of the Lord and that the prayer of faith shall heal the sick and the Lord shall raise him up.

To be truly Biblical in our selection of elders, we should select men who are filled with faith and the power of the Holy Ghost, whose hearts and minds are stayed on God. 'Twould be a terrible thing if a hurry-up call were sent for the elders and one had to be brought from the pool hall, another from the theatre, another from the club, and another from the card table—how could they be in the Spirit of God to pray the prayer of faith, and claim the holy promise?

The Minister of the Gospel, the Evangelist, the Pastor, or any earnest Christian, should all be able to pray the prayer of faith for the healing of the sick, whether they have received the "gifts of healing" or not. "Pray one for another that ye may be healed."

What is the Difference Between the Prayer of Faith and the Gifts of Healing?

The prayer of faith, as we understand it, is just

what its name indicates—a prayer of faith: “O Lord—Thy Word is true. Thy promises are yea and amen to everyone that believeth.” And now, dear Jesus, we bring our brother or sister in the arms of faith unto Thy throne. Be pleased to lay Thy hand in healing and blessing upon this afflicted one that they may be made whole from this very hour.”

The gifts of healing, coming as a special unction from God, at special times, in special cases, usually according to the tide of faith, cries: “In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, be thou made whole. “Rise up and walk;” commands the blind eyes to be opened and the deaf ears to be unstopped. ’Tis as though the power and authority of God through the Holy Spirit had descended upon and enveloped one for the time being even as the mantle of Elijah fell upon and clothed Elisha.

Just What Benefits to the Church are Derived from Divine Healing?

The practical benefits which the church derives from the healing of the sick are substantial and manifold.

1. The minister and the elder must walk close to God and be men whose sober, godly Spirit-filled life enables them to pray the prayer of faith.

2. It awakens the interest of entire communities and convinces infidels who have heretofore cried, “Where is your God?” Like the dynamic challenge of Elijah, “the God that answers by fire,

let him be God!" it brings down the power from Heaven.

3. It draws multitudes unto Jesus, causing them to repent and make Him their Saviour who were erstwhile cold and indifferent to revivals or religion of any kind. The very act of preparing for healing, as set forth in this volume, leads the petitioner to Calvary's fountain and places him upon the altar of consecration.

4. It is a death blow to indifference and sets thousands to the unaccustomed task of reading the Bible to see whether these things be so.

5. It packs the church that has been heretofore only occasionally filled by some gigantic entertainment or special effort, and gives you the opportunity to pour the blessed Gospel into open, receptive hearts.

6. It is God's answer to Christian Science and as such will help you win back the members you have lost when they turned to the only church they could find that expressed any interest in the physical welfare of the people.

7. It will benefit the blind in that when healed, they can read the Bible; the deaf in that they can hear the preached Word; the lame knees in that they can again kneel in prayer to the Lord Jesus; stimulate your own faith insomuch that you can see and feel the hand of the Lord working with you, confirming the Word with signs following.

May It Not Be That Much of Our Sickness Is
Sent from the Hand of the Lord To Make
Us Better Christians or to Keep Us
from Wandering Away?

This is an old and oft advanced theory but is without foundation in the Word of God.

The thought of our tender, sympathizing Jesus planting within His children cruel cancers to burn and gnaw and eat their way into the very heart of the sufferer, or paralysis to the limbs of little children that they can run and play no more, or blindness to the eyes of the father that he can no more earn his daily bread, or venereal diseases to children that they will be made imbecile and crippled is hideous and to be unthought of.

This is not the work of our Lord but of the archfiend Satan whose work Jesus came to destroy. When the Lord made the world, it was pure, innocent, free from sin and sickness. 'Twas the devil who sowed these seeds but there is deliverance through the triune God for body, soul and Spirit.

"Well, but there is Brother M——. He is such a holy man. He has been seated patiently in that chair for over 25 years! Do you not suppose that the Lord sent that stroke of paralysis to him? Who knows but that he might have been a wicked sinner or a backslider had this blow never come."

"Indeed, Brother M— is a dear, precious Christian, a striking example of patience, fortitude and strength, but I cannot believe that God tied him to that chair for 25 years for fear he might run away from him and become a sinner. 'Tis not

enforced service or conscription our Lord demands but free will enlistment. If, as you say, the Lord sends diseases, creates suffering bodies and sorrowing homes to make us better Christians, why not get some vials of germs, diphtheria, T. B., infantile paralysis, etc., from the laboratories and scatter them over the congregation to make us all more patient and Christlike? If a little is good, would not more be better?

Is it Then a Sin to be Sick?

No. Some of the most godly men and women you know are saints of the Most High and will soon be over on the glory side. And there are some for whom, for some reason, deliverance does not seem to come and, as we have already said, divine healing is not a law but a blessed privilege for those who can press through and touch the Master's garment.

Is It Wise to Teach Our People to Endure With Meekness the Chastisement as Something Sent to Teach Us Patience?

This question brings a case of little Miss——, of Los Angeles, to mind. For some twenty years the consolation of the church to her had been along this very line.

“This is your cross” she was told, “Bear it patiently and with submission.”

Poor frail little body; she had quivered under the surgeon's knife again and again, but the old trouble would still return.

After being confined to her bed for 18 months after the last abdominal operation, the shades had

been kept down because of her nervous prostration and suffering. She heard, through a friend, of the meetings and of the power of Christ to heal the sick.

She was almost ready for another operation to be performed but grasped the idea of deliverance through Christ as a dying man might clutch a straw—only this wasn't a straw. 'Twas to her a life-buoy firm and strong and sure. She laid hold upon it and held it fast, determined to arise, attend the meetings and have prayer offered for her healing.

Her dear pastor came and talked to her sweetly again about being patient and submissive to the will of God, but she had tried that way for so many years and had suffered so many torturous crucifixions, worse than death, that it seemed as though she just could not go through it all again. And though he at last told her there was nothing to divine healing and that he disapproved of her going to the meeting for prayer, Miss J——, herself the daughter of a Presbyterian minister—pressed in and claimed the promise.

She was wheeled into the meeting in a rolling chair, healed, shouted the praises of the Lord and in a short space of time was testifying and praying for sinners at the altar. Tests came later, but the Lord took her through triumphantly, making her a shining light and a winner of many souls.

The dear minister seemed to be put out and almost angry when the sister returned home, discharged her nurse, sang and rejoiced in the new-found strength and the baptism of the Holy Spirit. But I don't see why he should be angry, do you?

Do You Hold the Theory That We Can Live Forever in This Mortal Body?

Not at all. A man's years shall be three score and ten in the plan of our Heavenly Father.

But there is **protection** for the saints of God, for, "He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wing shalt thou trust: His truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation; There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. * * * Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. **With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.**"

Its Place in God's Pattern for a Model Revival

The Bible Pattern for a Model Revival is given us in the eighth chapter of the book of Acts.

This revival reaches, as all model revivals should, in three directions, touching body, soul and spirit. Its teachings ring forth clearly declaring a triune God for a triune man. Its methods are simple, practical, powerful and effective, in bringing thousands to Christ.

Its threefold theme and presentation of Jesus Christ, embraces Salvation, Divine Healing, and the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. A revival which fails to teach and see results along these three lines, is more or less of a failure and falls short of the Bible pattern of a model revival.

There were no great committee promotion boards, or earthly organizations to assist Philip. There were no mammoth preparations made. In fact a revival and a turning to Jesus Christ was farthest from the minds of the people of that city.—And yet, the logical, Spirit-filled, Christ-exalting preaching of one man, accompanied by the demonstration and power of the Holy Spirit which backed up the Word, brought about such a soul-shaking revival that it turned the city up-side-down, caused the castles of doubt, superstition and sin to fall crumbling to the dust; and swept thousands into the kingdom.

There is nothing mysterious, hidden or beyond spiritual comprehension in the methods Philip used in bringing it about. He had the God-given pattern of the Word. He laid it on the whole cloth of that city and, with the scissors of the Spirit, it was cut true to form.

We are told just what steps led up to the revival; just what brought the crowds of people together; what made them believe when they did

come, and that which happened when they did believe. We are given a complete pattern. Why should we not therefore pray God for such a "model revival" of old-time power today, as shook Samaria in the days of old?

Philip Was Prepared

One of the great reasons why the efforts of so many ministers and evangelists fail, is either that their own hearts have never been prepared, or that they have lost their first love and their faith has grown dull and cloudy.

Philip was prepared in heart, faith and message.

1. **He had a positive knowledge and testimony as to the definite time and place when he first saw the Christ whom he preached.** Jesus had "found" him and spoken those two tender, thrilling words: "Follow Me." (John 1:43). There and then Philip had not only become a follower of the Christ, but an active soul-winner. We read in the very next verse that Philip "found" Nathaniel, whom he told that he had "found" the Christ.

To be a successful evangelist or soul-winner, we, too, must have a definite testimony of **know-so** Salvation—a definite knowledge of sins forgiven and of the hour when we were **born again** and all things became new.

2. **Philip had had an intimate walk and relationship with Jesus.** For three years, he had gazed into that loving face bending over the sea of humanity that ever thronged His path. He had listened to the tenderness in the voice of the Master calling the

sheep that had gone astray, teaching the multitudes the way of salvation, and gently saying to Mary Magdalene: "Thy sins which were many, are all forgiven. Go in peace and sin no more," till his own voice and heart had caught that melting tenderness.

He had seen Christ lift the fallen, cheer the faint; had seen Him heal the sick and make the lame to walk. He had seen the glad light, like happy dawn after a night of terror, transfigure a mother's face when her sick and crippled child had been made whole and stood upon its feet.

He had seen the indescribable joy of the blind when first they gazed upon the trees, the earth, the flowers, till their eyes found and lingered longest on the fairest of them all, "the Rose of Shaaron, the Lily of the Valleys, the bright and morning Star."

He had heard the Master say, "Go YE into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature . . . These signs shall follow them that believe: In My name they shall cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." Mark 16. The works which I do, shall ye do also and greater works than these shall ye do because I go to my Father.

He had not only beheld his crucified, resurrected Lord as ascending into the heavens, but—

He had tarried in the City of Jerusalem, until, with rushing wind and tongues of flame, he was baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire.

Thus equipped with a knowledge of Christ as his

personal Saviour; a heart filled with the **tenderness** of the Master, bleeding over humanity; an **endowment** of **power** of the Holy Ghost, as an equipment for service; and a mountain-high **faith** in Christ's ability and faithfulness to back up the preached Word, he went forth in His Name to the city of Samaria, which was to be the scene of the coming revival.

His Text—"Christ"

Arriving upon the scene of action, Philip went to work in a direct, businesslike, logical way. We read that "**when Philip was come down unto Samaria, he preached Christ unto them.**"

He did not preach politics, social reform, community uplift, theories or doctrinal differences, but he preached CHRIST.—Not a different Christ than He who walked the shores of Galilee, forgiving sin and healing the sick. Not a limited Christ whose power had waned, nor a far-off Christ who could not hear, but the Christ whose power was just the same—a Christ who had said: "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

"**And preached Christ to them.**"—What stupendous power is held captive in those words!

"**And preached Christ.**"—"Tis as though mighty hands had firmly caught the curtains of space and intervening years and swept them wide apart to let the glory of the present Christ shine through.

Oh, Philip, how we wish that we could have slipped softly into one of the back seats and heard you—"Preach Christ!" What did you say about Him, Philip? Did you tell of the Virgin Birth and the Babe of Bethlehem in the manger so lowly? Did you

tell of the Christ, clad in mighty power, giving light to those who sat in darkness and the shadow of death; bringing deliverance to the captive and sight to the blind; causing the deaf to hear, the lame to walk, the hungry to eat in plenty and be satisfied! Did you tell of the joy of Salvation? Of the Christ who supplied each need?

Oh, I am sure that you did!

And as the people listened, spell-bound by the tale you told, new light, new hope, new visions came to them, flowing like a river from the fountain-head of God.

Philip's Preaching Backed up by Signs Following

How handicapped would Philip have been had he been obliged to preach a different Christ—a limited Christ. He would needs have said unto Samaria:

“Now, dear people, while I am preaching Christ to you and telling of the things He did whilst on this earth, you must not expect to see them now, for the light of supernatural and miraculous demonstrations of the power of Christ is passed away with His ascension.”

Somehow I do not believe that the revival would have been nearly as great and wonderful. Do you? But, praise the Lord, he knew no such handicap and, as he preached Christ unto them, he was able to say:

“Come, dear sinner, come to the living Jesus now. Forsake your sin. Give Him your entire being, seek ye His face, believe on Him with the whole heart and even now He will be your Saviour. He will pardon

your sin-sick soul; He will heal your body; He will bear your burdens and be your all in all."

"And the people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing and seeing the miracles which he did. For unclean spirits, crying with loud voice, came out of many that were possessed with them; and many taken with palsies, and that were lame, were healed."

Why, how could they help taking heed when they saw and heard the miracles which were done! Notice in this pattern for a revival that the reason for the crowds, the attention, the believing and the results are attributed to the fact that they saw and heard the miracles—the signs following—the official inimitable seal of divine sanction and approval from heaven, which followed Christ's ministry and that of Peter, Paul and James. (Read Matt. 8; Acts 5th and 8th chapters.)

"And there was great joy in the city"; joy in the heart of the mother when her blind baby, for the first time, saw her face—joy in the home where once were wrangling and wrath but now reign the altar, family worship and love—joy in the hearts of the Christians, when they see the answer to their prayer—joy in the once parched desert, now blossoming as the rose.

Philip's Method Brings Awakening and Conviction to Entire City

"But what is the good of all this? What is the ultimate result of these healings of the **body**? Will they not ultimately go down into the grave any-

way?" You ask, "Would it not be better to do a work for the **spirit** which lives forever?"

But do you not see, dear heart, that this is just what **did** happen? The healing of the body brought the people to Christ." **And when they believed Philip preaching the things concerning the things of God, in the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women.**" (V. 12.)

Divine healing served as the handmaiden of the Gospel.

Divine healing was the "turnkey" who went ahead to the doors of "Doubting Castle" and swung them upon their creaking hinges, that the Sun of Righteousness might enter in with healing in His wings; drive back the dominion of night and set the prisoners of darkness free.

The very Christ whose own ministry had been so marked with His healing of the sick and who asked: "Whether is it easier to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee, or Rise, take up thy bed and walk," was with Philip confirming the preached Word, with signs following, and there was nothing left to do but believe.

These were not mere empty theories; these were practical, tangible facts and realities. A living Christ was being preached unto them, who had the power and the willingness to change their lives from darkness into light; to lift their burdens; to heal their sick; to banish their sin; and clothe them with righteousness and joy.

Who could resist such a mighty Christ or withstand such convincing argument? Not Samaria, at least—so the whole city turned to Christ.

Now we, of today, having our hearts cleansed by

the precious atoning blood of Jesus, having faith within us and such a baptism of Holy Ghost power, as that which Philip received on the day of Pentecost, may still go forth, preaching the Word of God with boldness and see our Christ confirm the Word with signs following, thus bringing multitudes to His feet. We should be able not only to **preach** about this power but should see it demonstrated in our midst, as Philip did in Acts 8:7; as Peter did in Acts 5:14-16; and as Paul in Acts 28:8, 9, when by this means they turned thousands to the Christ.

What a glorious revival it was—multitudes saved, healed, baptized in water and great joy in the city. Even Simon, the sorcerer, continued with Philip and wondered, beholding the miracles and signs which were done.

The Baptism of the Holy Ghost—Crowning Glory Upon Revival

Now, many of us would have thought this revival complete, well-rounded out and needing nothing more.

The people of Samaria had had a much greater experience than that of the average congregation of church members today. And yet, though the revival had touched two phases of their life—soul and body, there was one more thing needed and 'tis this we all need so much today—The Baptism of The Holy Ghost.

“Now when the apostles which were at Jerusalem heard that Samaria had received the Word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John: who, when they

were come down prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Ghost: (For as yet He was fallen upon none of them: only they were baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus). They laid their hands upon them, and they received the Holy Ghost.''

A revival, in order to measure up to this Scriptural model should clearly teach, and, as far as possible, help believers through into the experience of the baptism of the Holy Spirit which is an enduement of power intended to equip the Christian for service and practical soul-winning for the Master.

In recent campaigns which have grown to such an enormous size and intensity, the writer has come to understand, as never before, how Philip, pressed on every hand with sinners seeking salvation, the sick imploring healing, and the toil of bringing the nets to land, was unable to help sweep them on to the receiving of the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

But the Lord saw to it that brethren were sent, whose sole duty it was to lay their hands upon the believers and pray for them that they might receive the Holy Ghost.

So glorious and self-evident was the receiving of the Holy Spirit, whose in-coming must surely have been identical with that received in Acts 2nd, 10th, and 19th chapters, that Simon offered money in hopes that he might be vested with the power to bestow such a Gift, believing his fortune would be made forever, if he but had the power to impart such joy and happiness as he saw come upon the recipients of this blessed experience. This power could not be bought with money, however, but with repentance, humility and prayer.

Here is the Pattern for the Model Revival

The model revival reaches in three directions. It brings:

FIRST—Salvation and forgiveness of all sin through the precious blood of Calvary; a genuine, born-again experience; a real change of heart and an identification with the death, burial, resurrection and life of Jesus Christ.

SECOND—Divine healing for the sick and suffering body, thus fitting the temple for strength of service.

A man, when he has purchased a dilapidated house, in which he intended to reside, does not usually leave the shutters and doors hanging by one hinge, the floor boards caving in, the roof leaking and the cellar damp and musty. He takes his hammer, screw-driver and nails, rehangs the doors and shutters, reshingles the roof, braces the floor and airs the damp and mouldy cellar.

A good mechanic, buying a squeaky automobile, with one flat tire, a rusty body, and in need of a general overhauling, does not usually run it in its ailing condition. He buys new tires, scrapes off the rust, repaints and varnishes it, tightens the bearings, oils the machinery, fills the grease-cups, cleans the spark-plugs, replaces a few old parts with new, and declares his car is ready for efficient service and use.

So it is with our Saviour who has redeemed us with

His blood. He has purchased us, not that we might always sit around in the dilapidated condition in which our late owner, the devil, left us, but to repair or make us over new, that with strong bodies and a willing heart we may yield to Him our glad, glad service.

But some may say: "I would rather be as I am; I know so and so, one of the dearest saints, who was always ill."

All right, my dears, according to your faith be it unto you. If you feel that God leads you in the paths of the suffering for His name's sake, obey His voice indeed, but many, at least, have found the Saviour mending the old leaky roof, truing up the run-down engine, and fitting the temple or the vehicle for His service.

THIRD—The Baptism of the Holy Spirit. The endowment of power for service and practical level-headed, soul-winning was needed by the people of Samaria and is needed for the converts of our revivals today. Power to testify, power to pray, power to glorify and exalt the adorable Christ, power to declare the imminence of His second coming, and to help the faint on the way.

Here is the pattern, here is the cloth. God's Word is still unchanged. How many will rise up today and, in believing faith, ask the Lord to prepare our hearts as He prepared the heart of Philip, that we may be sent forth unto the surrounding "Samarias," and crown the preaching of Christ with a model revival of the old-time, three-fold power.

nonies of Jesus' Power to Heal The Sick

Do the healings last? Read these testimonies from Alton people ten months after revival campaign and rejoice with us.

I had a stiff ankle of fourteen years' standing from inflammatory rheumatism. It ached and pained all the time, and I could not step on anything but I would fall. The doctors said it would never be of any use to me. On July 17, 1920, I was prayed for at the McPherson meeting in Alton, and was instantly healed, and never have had an ache or pain in my ankle since. Glory to Jesus and His healing power.

When I saw His power to heal, I called upon Him in the name of Jesus to take the tobacco habit away from me. I had been a slave to it for 25 years, chewed 40 cents worth a day, chewed so constantly that my fellow-workmen called me "**Tobacco Smith.**" I promised Jesus if He would take the habit away I would serve Him faithfully and would never use it again. At that moment I was caught up to heaven at the right hand of God, and when I came to myself I knew the habit was gone. People watched me for miles around, and said, "If Tobacco Smith can quit, I will believe there is something in it." It has been the means of quite a number of my fellow-workmen quitting too.

I also praise Him that He has baptized my dear wife and myself with the blessed Holy Ghost, glory to His precious name!—John A. Smith, 627 Monroe Ave., East Alton, Ill.

Fourteen Pound Tumor Gone—I praise Jesus for healing me, and taking a 14-pound tumor away. The doctor said there was no hope for me without an operation. I could not keep anything on my stomach and suffered terribly. I was prayed for at the McPherson meeting last summer, and afterward examined by the same doctor, and he said, “There is no trace of a tumor now.” I surely praise Him with all my heart. He has since saved my husband, who was a professional wrestler and gambler, and baptized us both with the Holy Ghost. Our home is so different now, and Jesus gets all the glory. He was head usher at our three-day McPherson meeting here recently, and he says you couldn’t have told him a year ago he would have been doing that, and enjoying it with all his heart. Praise our wonder-working Jesus!—Mrs. Elmer Cannon, Yaeger Park, R. 3, No. 17, Alton, Ill.

Praise the Lord for healing me of broken arches last summer when Sister McPherson was here. I had been lame three years, the ligaments were torn loose, and the ankle bone was clear down on the bottom of the foot. Now I can run and walk and go everywhere. My husband and I have since received the Baptism, and how we praise Him for what this last year has brought us.—Mrs. Arthur Cannon, 1269 State St., Alton, Ill.

Healed of Cancer—I wish to express my heartfelt

gratitude to Jesus Christ for healing me instantly and permanently of a most terrible cancer in the lower part of my body of an internal nature, caused from bearing a son into the world. I can never express my suffering these awful years. I employed medical aid from numerous doctors and tried every known skill of doctors' science, but all to no avail. Could neither eat regularly or sleep; could not sit comfortably in a chair or lie in bed and get any real rest. I lost over 25 pounds and would cry if one looked at me. Spent hours in tears.

While I was in the depot at Girard waiting to take the train for Springfield to be operated on, a telegram was handed me from my mother at Alton, Ill. "Don't go to Springfield, come to McPherson meeting instead." I did, and God completely healed me the instant I was anointed. I have not had a symptom of the old trouble since, not an ache or pain. I work hard, and go out working for my Master, and am so happy in Him!

The next day after my healing I also had the blessed privilege of receiving the Baptism and was filled with the Holy Ghost. In addition to a new body, I have a Comforter and Guide in the Blessed Spirit.—Mrs. Lottie Inman, Box 215, Girard, Ill.

I lay last year for fourteen weeks with the influenza, five weeks of that time unconscious. Then I was taken to the Westminster Hospital, where they said the flu had settled in my ankles, and I would not be able to walk. I also had **eczema**, and my body was all a **running sore**. I was carried to the McPherson meeting last summer and God instantly healed me. Now I can walk any distance, often walking clear up

to our church, a distance of about two miles. In a few weeks I received the baptism, so now I am serving my Jesus with the strength and the power He has given me, praise His dear Name!—Mrs. Anna Maurer, 1820 Central Ave., Alton, Ill.

I praise the Lord for healing me of a **running sore** in my side. I was operated on, and the wound did not heal for nine months. Then I went to the tent meeting in Alton, and when Sister McPherson prayed for me, I felt the healing power go through my body, the wound closed, and it has never run a minute since. My little boy was healed at the same time of tuberculosis. He used to be scarcely able to breathe with all the windows wide open, now he can breathe and run and play like other children. Oh, how I praise Jesus for sending Sister here to Alton.—Mrs. Della Henson, North Alton, Ill.

I praise Jesus for saving me, healing me of **tuberculosis**, and baptizing me with His precious Spirit at the tent meeting in Alton last summer. I was brought here from Collinsville, Ill., where I had been taking treatment for some time in a tuberculosis sanitarium. Oh, it seemed so wonderful to stand and testify, and walk about and praise my Jesus during those days of the tent-meeting. I want to go all the way with Him! Praise His name forever.—Mrs. Richard Leubbin, Benld, Ill.

How I praise Jesus for what He has done for me; for His saving, keeping and healing power! For seven years I had doctored for stomach and kidney trouble, trying many different doctors. I suffered constantly, could only eat bread and milk and that

with discomfort. Was prayed for at the McPherson meeting last summer, and Jesus healed me; now I can eat anything, and no pain! I praise Him because He is the same Jesus that walked the shores of Galilee. He has since baptized me with His blessed Spirit, praise His name!—Mrs. Fred E. Hite, 724 East 6th St., Alton, Ill.

Dear Sister: I praise God for healing me of a rupture. I was ruptured about seven years ago, and two years ago it bothered me so much I had to wear a support, and I thought I would have to be operated on, but praise God, He healed me last summer at the tent meeting, and I know He can heal others if they only trust in Him! Your Sister in Him, Mrs. Viola Goyette, 802 East 6th St., Alton, Ill.

I had stomach trouble for twenty-one years, was treated by nearly every doctor in Alton, spent enough in doctor bills to build a church. Last summer I was saved in Sister McPherson's meeting here, and after the meetings closed I went up to Brother Kortkamp's church and was prayed for and the Great Physician did what no Alton doctor could do, and now I praise God for health. I gained 12 pounds in just a few weeks. In the fall God baptised myself, wife, and three children, and this fall we are going to Auburn, Neb., where I will enter school to study for the ministry. Please pray for us. We want to glorify God in our lives and go all the way with Him.—Brother S. A. Rayborn, 324 Harriet St., Alton, Ill.

I am praising God for healing me of heart trouble last July at the McPherson meeting. I have since

received the baptism of the Holy Spirit, and am trusting Jesus entirely for my body, never using medicine since I have found that Jesus is the same yesterday, today and forever!—Mrs. James Johnson, 1009 East Sixth St., Alton, Ill.

Funeral Postponed—I've been sick ever since I was ten years old, and have doctored for over twenty years with nearly every doctor in Alton, also with specialists. I had nervous prostration, catarrh of throat, lungs and stomach, finally going into consumption. I never knew what it was not to be taking three or four kinds of medicine a day. Finally the doctors told me the only thing for me was to go to a different climate, though not much hope held out for that. I realized the situation and made my burial clothes, picked out the songs I wanted sung at my funeral, and wrote out the text in the back of my Bible. My clothes are still lying in the bottom of my trunk, but Sister McPherson came and it made a change in my plans. I heard the truth of divine healing. I came up and was anointed and am entirely healed not even having a symptom of the old trouble.

I have gained in weight, work hard, and am serving my Saviour that did such wonders for me. My husband and I have since received the Baptism of the Spirit, and our home is so changed, life is worth living now, praise Jesus!—Mrs. Charles Goring, Badley Ave., Alton, Ill.

I do praise God for healing my little girl of curvature of the spine. The doctors at the clinic had told me that she must have a brace or she would grow

worse as she grew older. She was prayed for at your meeting here last summer, and later was examined by the same doctors at the clinic and they said she was all right and did not need a brace. I give Jesus all the glory.

Myself and children are all trusting in Jesus entirely for our healing, and have taken no medicine since September. My little girl and boy, also myself, received the Baptism of the Spirit, glory to Jesus! I'm so glad you ever came to Alton, for I was a backslider then, and now I love my Saviour with all my heart.—Mrs. Irene Hazelwood, 319 East 3rd St., Alton, Ill.

I was healed of rheumatism in July, 1920, when Sister McPherson prayed for me. I had had it for two years, and it got so bad that I could not sleep for the pain; my toes and limbs would draw, and I suffered intensely. I finally became so I could not walk two blocks at a time, nor step up on the street car. I was healed completely when anointed, and now can walk, and run as well as ever.

I give Jesus all the glory!—Mrs. Herman Brochies, 2815 East 3rd St., Upper Alton, Ill.

Notes of Healing from St. Louis, Mo.

More than fifteen years ago I lost my hearing from shock and cold caused by a fire which burned a building where I lived. I attended the services and heard the prayers and messages through an ear device. Here Jesus cleansed me of my sins, and putting my trust in Him, He healed my deafness through the prayers offered up by Sister McPherson. O, I am

so happy since I met and heard her pray for sinners and the sick and helpless. Praise Him! Sing more of His love!—Mrs. B. Winn, 1427 Montgomery St., St. Louis, Mo.

At first I came to Sister McPherson's meeting in St. Louis at Moolah Temple to be healed but beheld that Jesus was a living Jesus and not dead. Seeing the miracles caused me to seek salvation, and that earnestly. After making many attempts to pray my way through, I began to weep and soon found my way to the prayer-room.

I felt so wretched and wicked that I thought I would perish, and that I was way down in the pit with demons, but in a second it appeared as if a shaft of lightning came out of Heaven and Jesus' hand led me safely out. I was born again and immediately received the baptism of the Holy Spirit and spoke with tongues. Even now as I write I can feel Jesus' presence.

Of all the sins with which man's soul was blackened I was guilty—yes, I was chief of all sinners—cold-blooded murder, all kinds of robberies, burning houses, evil companions, vilest of habits; the worst sinner and infidel in St. Louis. Since my salvation and baptism of the Holy Spirit, it seems my old associates fear my presence, and when I touch them they tremble. My eye afflictions are gradually disappearing as I pray. As I am able to see Jesus more, I walk closer to Him.—Henry C Satterwhite, St. Louis, Mo.

Cancer passed away—While attending the meetings in Moolah Temple, St. Louis, I was wonderfully healed, saved and filled with the Holy Spirit.

Through the prayers of Mrs. McPherson, I was completely healed of cancer of the stomach. Almost instantly, as she placed her hand upon my stomach, I could feel the cancer breaking loose, and I had barely time to get into privacy before the cancer passed from my body, though it was so large I had to assist in its removal. It weighed about a pound and one-quarter, and had roots ranging from one inch to six inches in length. I showed it to four persons, but did not make an effort to preserve it.

I was also healed of rheumatism of years' standing in my arm — could not raise it high. Praise the Lord! I expect to serve Him the rest of my life in whatever He bids me do.

My little daughter 12 years old was healed of deafness and blindness.—Mrs. R. T. Gregg, St. Louis, 312 Evans Ave., May 17.

Dear Mrs. McPherson: I am writing you to tell you of the healing of our 7-year-old daughter, Mildred, during the meetings held by you in San Diego. She had an incurable (from a human standpoint) ear trouble, and Jesus thru your prayers healed her. Her faith and prayers are the most beautiful I have ever heard from a child, and we can never praise Jesus enough.—Mrs. E. S., 2258 Ft. Stockton Dr., San Diego, Cal.

Spinal Trouble Healed—I can thank the Lord for the healing of my body, as I had had spinal trouble for twelve years, and when I heard you were at the Hancock M. E. Church, I went down and heard your sermons and the healing night, I went to the altar and when you anointed and prayed for me, the pain

in my back was gone and it has not pained me since. I also praise the Lord for the Baptism of the Holy Ghost.—Charlotte Becher, Philadelphia, Pa.

I wish to thank both God and you for the happy family in my home—happy in God's heart as well as in health. I have been in bad health for three years, afflicted with a tumor, rheumatism and nervous troubles, so bad I could not dress myself. I have been treated by six of the best physicians in the City and received no benefit. Became disgusted. When you came to our City and started the work of our Lord I attended the meetings and became interested. I came to the altar and gave myself to Jesus Christ, heart and soul. I made two attempts to be healed with the faith and power of the Lord Jesus Christ at your hands as His disciples; failing both times to reach you because of the throng. I sent in my card and went home in prayer with my four daughters and on the following day received the blessing. From now on my family and myself will attend Church and Praise God and pray as we never prayed before.—Mrs. A. L. Ellis, St. Louis, Mo.

Seven years ago I was left in a very serious condition from child-birth. After two years and six months I could keep up no longer, my strength left me. The doctors told me, "No hope—only an operation, but don't know whether you can stand that." After the operation I was almost gone from ether pneumonia. Nine months later, I underwent another operation and from that time, only God knows what I have suffered. I also had an attack of influenza. Doctors said I must have another operation, but I

would not consent to it. The Doctors of Aberdeen said, "You will come to it sooner or later, there is no other way." At Rochester, Minn., they said, "You cannot stand another operation, your nerves are wrecked from so much surgery, you poor woman, it's too bad." Later, the Lord spoke to me and said, "Trust Me and I will heal thee and you shall be well like you were before those operations." The Lord impressed me to come to St. Louis. I was anointed and prayed for by Sister McPherson and Glory to Jesus! He wonderfully touched my body, straightened that curvature of the spine, I could feel the vertebrae going into place, healed my throat and healed my heart. Put those floating kidneys back into place, and healed those adhesions. It was like an Osteopath at work, I could feel the touch of His healing hand—I have no pain—Hallelujah! There is nothing too great for this wonderful Physiçiân.—Mrs. J. A. Loock, Hecla, S. D.

For thirty years I have been troubled with a most terrible spasmodic affection of the nerves. At times I have had as many as 500 spasms of the nerves in one day, by the physician's count, but Sister McPherson prayed for me and God wonderfully touched my body and healed me.—Mrs. S. Williams, Dallas, Texas

Walked Seventy-five Miles to Revival

I left Allen, Okla., about two hundred miles from here (Dallas) and catching a ride of about one hundred and twenty miles, I walked the balance of the way, about seventy-five miles to the meetings and God healed my eyes, after suffering with them about fifteen months.—L. L. Osborn.

God delivered me from lung trouble. I came to the altar, got right with God, fasted and prayed and He healed me when Sister McPherson prayed for me. I also had a defect in my right eye and when I got home and picked up the paper, my right eye was as clear as the left.—Mr. Strubel, Clovis, N. M.

For seventeen long years I was a sufferer with nervous asthma and in that time nothing was left undone that we thought would improve my health, even a little bit, and I was thinking of trying an operation on my nose, but the Doctors would not insure relief even with that. Then, you came to Alton. I had often told my mother I believed I could be healed by faith in Jesus, if I had some one who was full of love and faith to pray with and for me, so when you came I began to prepare. I had been a Christian for sixteen years, so on July 8, 1920, when I attended the Healing Service in the First Methodist Church and you anointed me in the Name of the Lord, prayer was answered. For five years I had not been able to lie down, could only sleep propped in a chair, or propped in bed and then only for a few minutes at a time and would wake choking, but praise the Lord! That awful time is over and my last prayer at night is, "May God bless dear Sister McPherson and help her, in her wonderful work."—Miss Pearl Rayborn, Alton, Ill.

Regains Hearing After 18 Years

This is my personal testimony as to the healing power of the Great Physician.

Sunday evening I went up for healing, knowing

that the Great Physician was healing His children, and Praise the Lord, He touched me. At the age of two years, I had diphtheria and suffered with an abscess, the size of a large goose egg on the right side of my neck, close to the ear. The Doctor advised my parents to scatter this abscess instead of bringing it to a head. Consequently, upon recovering from the disease I was left afflicted with a discharging ear, the ear-drum shattered and my hearing completely gone. A few months ago a Doctor upon an examination said, that a sac full of pus was forming close to the brain and it would necessitate a very dangerous operation and that my whole system was likewise poisoned and it would only be a course of time as I would not live to be more than 21 years of age. Praise the Lord, I am on the road to recovery. Since Sunday evening the work of the Saviour has been the same as told of in Bible times. That same night my hearing, as many know, was restored after being entirely deaf for 18 years. Monday evening the discharge started flowing out of my head. On Tuesday the right side of my neck was a mass of abscesses full of this corruption which would break and refill. My ear has been continually draining since. The cords on the side of my neck are soft and at their normal size, these have been swollen and hard for years. For two days it seemed like a raw sore was in the vicinity of my ear and how it did burn, but that has gone now. I had not known a well day free from pain since I was a baby in my mother's arms, but Glory! Glory! Glory! I am no longer a prisoner held captive to suffering, for all the pain has left my body and I am well. The

chains are broken, and Praise the Lord, I have purchased a ticket on the good old Bible line.

I hope you don't get weary reading this epistle, but I just had to tell you how wonderful the love of Jesus is to me.

May God bless you, Sister McPherson, and ever keep you in His arms of love, is the wish of my young heart. Sincerely yours,—Irene H. Locklin, Diego, Cal.

What a Joy to Praise the Lord! And how I love Jesus for all He has done for me. Not satisfied with shedding His Precious Blood on Calvary's Hill to wash away my sins,—Glory to His name—and baptizing me with the Holy Ghost,—Praise Him, He in His great love also healed my body.

For five years I had been suffering from a tubercular knee, which kept me in hospital for nearly two years, and the surgeons even suggested amputation. But the Lord made me whole again, instantaneously, in the most miraculous manner after being prayed for by Sister McPherson.

And now I can kneel down on both my knees (a thing I could not do for nearly five years) and Praise my Saviour. Glory! He also healed me of abdominal trouble for which I had undergone two operations without any apparent amelioration. But the Great Surgeon did not fail. Praise His name!

So I am born again in my soul and in my body.

Oh, my Precious Redeemer, how I love Him, how I want to serve Him, and Praise Him for His great love for me!—(Mrs.) Eva Quenneville, San Diego, Calif.

Sagged Stomach, Curvature of Spine and Floating Kidneys healed—I want to give a testimony of what the Lord Jesus Christ has done for me, here at Sister McPherson's meeting, August 17. I was wonderfully healed of a sagged stomach, curved spine and a floating kidney. My food would decay in the stomach before digesting. This came on me suddenly and in eight months I lost 50 pounds of flesh. Dr. Dray of the Franklin Hospital, San Francisco, has six X-ray plates of my stomach. He has been my physician for four years, so three months ago I was very ill and went to his hospital. This time, he told me I would have to have an operation to make an opening for the food to digest out, and not have to make the curve.

I told him No. I would wait a while. He also said I could have the X-ray plates at any time to send my brother who is a physician in New York.

Oh, now I am so glad, I did wait, for Jesus Christ has healed me forever. Now my food digests and I can eat anything. Praise the Lord. I am now going to work for Jesus and He will be my Healer. I have the Faith. Hallelujah, Praise the Lord.

Amen. Mrs. Ida Keister, 41 Little Delmas, San Jose, Calif.

Edwards' Tire Shop,
Main St., Livermore, Cal.
Sept. 3rd, 1921.

Am writing this to add my testimony to all the others who have been healed by God through your faithful work in San Jose. I had injured some muscles in my left arm and had my arm in different

casts for six months. On last Good Friday you anointed my arm and true to God's Word He healed it. I came back to Livermore and went to work the next morning using the arm same as the other—for which I certainly give God the praise. Your friend in Christ, J. Edwards.

San Jose, Cal. Sept. 9, 1921.

Mrs. A. S. McPherson:

My Dear Sister: I must tell what my dear Master has done for me, glory to his precious name. On August 14 I received a telegram from San Francisco



C. A. McMillan

to come to the Hospital and have my knee cap broken open, and wired back in shape. I attended all of your most wonderful meetings, God bless you. Waiting there two weeks, seeking perfect Faith, I

then decided to trust it to Jesus' love, instead of the Hospital, for they were the cause of so much suffering. And Glory! Glory! Glory! Glory, to the precious name of Jesus, He took all the pain away instantly, and I could feel the pus melt away, while you anointed and prayed for me, then I could feel the bones slipping back in shape. I don't know how to thank and praise my Lord and Saviour enough.

I could write a book, or preach a sermon on what the Lord has done for me, but I know that you are

too busy to listen to me preach now. I am going out into the Lord's work soon. I can hardly hold back any longer. I must close in Jesus' Love, Truly yours, C. A. McMillan, 781 Chestnut St., San Jose, Calif.

Cancer and Eyes Healed—I praise the Lord for healing me of cancer of the breast, failing eyesight and extreme nervousness on the night of August 17, 1921 in San Jose, California when I was anointed and prayed for by Mrs. McPherson.



Mrs. Marian N. Bishop

I first began to have pain in my breast seven years ago and went to many doctors. I went to Camp Wildwood to Dr. Howard but after some treatments I was no better. I also went to Honolulu to a specialist but still I was no better. The pain grew worse and worse until the pain went down my arm too and I had a terrible burning

in the breast and also a perfectly hard lump the size of an egg.

During this time, my eyesight was failing more and more until I couldn't see to thread a needle even with strong glasses. My glasses were becoming of less and less use to me until I feared I was going blind.

I became so nervous I could hardly bear it. I cried continually not knowing why, and lost interest in everything and was so discouraged my husband did not know what to do with me.

But my husband had great faith too and when the campaign started, we both went to the altar at the first meeting and reconsecrated our lives to Jesus. Every meeting my faith increased until before I went up to be prayed for, I felt the power of God through my whole body until I thought I would fall. The pain in my breast stopped at once and I felt the cancer swiftly melt away and it has never returned.

Glory to Jesus! My eyesight returned at once and I have not worn my glasses since. One of my friends doubted my healing and the next day said to me, "If you can thread this fine needle I will be convinced that you are healed." I took this fine needle and prayed silently, "Lord, help me to thread it" and the thread went through the first try. Praise the Lord!

The next day when I got up, I prayed that the Lord would increase my strength so I could get my work done and get to the meetings. The Lord gave me even more time than I had hoped for and I did my washing, put up pickles; got all my morning work done and was at the tent at one o'clock ready for the meeting.

All my nervousness is gone and I am a changed woman. Glory to Jesus! I am happier than ever before in my life and feel perfectly well. Praise the Lord forever! The cancer is entirely gone. Hallelujah. MRS. MARIAN N. BISHOP, San Jose.

Locomotor Ataxia Healed—I am ANNA STEIN BRINK, my permanent address is Dinuba, Tulare County, California.

For twelve years I have had attacks of locomotor ataxia, walking backwards, and limbs trembling when trying to walk. At one time the attack lasted an entire year. Doctors in various places could not understand it. They said the disease was very rare; and they have made all sorts of tests, but in vain.

When the attack came I was not able to stand for ten days or two weeks and was filled with pain. After sitting for a while I could not walk without going backward. Folks said I would get there quicker if I turned around. Sometimes I lost my speech during these attacks.

I also suffered much for the last four months from rheumatism, with fingers swollen so that I could not close my hands, and could barely raise my arms.

To add to my suffering there was a broken bone in my ankle. When brought to the platform for prayers I was suffering from one of my above mentioned attacks and had to be supported. I was instantly healed when prayed for, and all of the pain left my body. I could close fingers, raise my arm and walk perfectly. HALLELUJAH! It is a new world to me!

The Sailor Boy Whose Lung Was Healed

Dear Sister :

Just a few lines to let you know that we in San Diego are still keeping you in remembrance, and are following your campaigns with our prayers. Oh, we do pray for you, sister, and for the blessed outpouring of His Holy Spirit in all your meetings.



Perhaps it will be of some help to someone who is seeking more faith to know that my lung that was restored is still as good as ever, Praise His Loving Grace. I have never had another hemorrhage since it was healed, and have gained 46 pounds, although I am working every day. The Blessed Lord has given me a definite call to His service, and I expect to enter Drew Seminary to prepare for the missionary field the latter part of September.

James R. Flood

The bearer of this letter, Miss Embry, is one who wishes you to anoint and dedicate her to His service. I am sending by her to your mother one of my pictures as you do not seem to have gotten the ones that were sent by mail as you asked. May He use my testimony for His glory is my constant prayer.

A group of young folks who were working at your meetings here have been carrying on the work at the Little Normal Heights Church here, together with Brother Weyant, the pastor, and we have received some wonderful blessings from the Lord and some

souls saved. Praise the Lord. We hold fasting, prayer and tarrying meetings every Monday night, for those seeking the Blessed Baptism and Spiritual and physical healing, and He has been with us wonderfully. We hope that when you find time to come to San Diego again you will not forget the Normal Heights M. E. Church.

God's blessing be with you, sister, and with your dear mother.

Sincerely,

JAMES R. FLOOD,

2046 30th St., San Diego, Cal.

Much widespread interest was aroused during the San Diego revival by the testimony of the sailor boy whose gas mask was pierced in France so that he lay unconscious for hours, bleeding at mouth and nostrils. His officers sent him home and on to San Diego to die. Ex-ray photos showed the lung to be withered to the size of a goose egg and hanging to the bronchial tubes. Constant hemorrhages from the other lung made life a misery to the suffering lad. Jesus healed him in answer to prayer insomuch that the withered lung was instantly restored to life, inflated fully, and he sang aloud and shouted for joy. Our readers may ask, "Do the healings last?" The above will speak for itself.—Editor.

I Want To Give You My Testimony of receiving my Baptism of the Holy Ghost, right away after you preached that wonderful sermon of yesterday. I felt the Power coming on me, I started for my room a few blocks away and I praised Jesus all the way to my

room under the power, so mightily I thought my feet would slip from under me and let me down on the sidewalk but, Praise God, He held me up until I got to my room and He poured rivers of water till He filled me full, and overflowing until my cup ran over and Glory to Jesus, I spoke in tongues and rejoiced in the Lord, praising Jesus.

I am in my sixty-seventh year and am one of those old people that will testify for Jesus.—MRS. J. B. SMITH, 742 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Cal.

Saved and Baptized.—I was greatly privileged in finding myself at San Jose while the meetings were in progress. I did not go there to attend the meeting. My time of vacation was at hand and I had some business to look after. This was what led me to the city of San Jose—so I thought—but I found it was the Spirit of God.

I said I will go to the meeting on Monday night and Tuesday night and then go on my way, but Monday night was “Healing” night. Something like fifty of lame, halt, blind, deaf, many kinds of the afflicted were healed. The blind received their sight, the deaf heard, the lame walked. Jesus was there in mighty power. I saw a deaf and dumb girl made well insomuch that she both heard and spoke. What was I that I should withstand God. I became a seeker and tarried for the baptism of the Holy Spirit and my new experience is wonderful.

I am very happy to witness the wonderful way Jesus is using Mrs. McPherson, and the sweet spiritual pastor of the First Baptist Church, Dr. Towner. God

bless them.—(Signed) E. R. CLEVINGER, Madera, Cal.

The Deaf Hear—I have been deaf in my right ear for twenty-five years, and in the left ear two years, as a result of grippe and neuralgia. Specialists said the eardrum was destroyed.

I heard of the meetings of Sister McPherson in San Jose and for three weeks I prayed to get here to be healed. Praise the Lord, He opened the way!

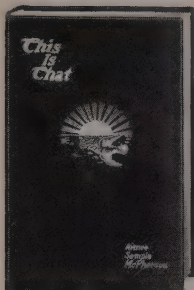
When our sister prayed for me, I was healed instantly. Hallelujah!

As soon as these wonderful meetings, so filled with the power of God, are ended, I am going home to spread the glad news, and work for my Lord.—(Signed) A. B. DEAN, Route A, Box 247, Atwater, California.

227867
THEOLOGY LIBRARY
CLAREMONT, CALIF.

READ THESE BOOKS!

By AIMEE SEMPLE MCPHERSON



This is That

Tears and smiles will mingle together as you pore over the pages which reveal the heart-aches, the privations, the joys, the love, and the sacrifices of this child of God. Sister McPherson's life story—childhood, girlhood, love, marriage, work and ministry are all contained within.

This volume of nearly 800 pages contains a story so unusual, so full of human interest, and at the same time so instructive, that you will not want to lay it aside, until you have read it through. Price \$3.50; Prepaid \$4.00.

The Second Coming of Christ



His coming is right at hand. Each day the papers bring us news of some new happening, or some terrific event, which points to His soon coming. If you are earnestly looking for that blessed hope, this book will be a source of much food and thought.

Leatherette binding—Price \$1.00.

TRACTS: In pound assortments \$1—package 25c

The
INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE
of FOURSQUARE EVANGELISM

AIMEE SEMPLE MCPHERSON

FOUNDER-PRESIDENT



Founded on and Grounded in

“The Open Book”

Born in the heart of the greatest continuous Revival of “the old-time religion” in the world today, with unparalleled opportunities for co-operative practical service while in the school, with open doors to Evangelistic and Missionary fields upon graduation.

WRITE TODAY FOR BULLETIN—25c

1100 GLENDALE BLVD., LOS ANGELES



THE BRIDAL CALL

FOURSQUARE

Monthly magazine of which Aimee Semple McPherson has been the writer and editor for many years. Born by the wayside in a humble tent during the strenuous, continuous journeys of the one God-called girl whose faithfulness to the vision, whose trust in God has carried her through seeming impossibilities, the Bridal Call Foursquare has had a ministry all its own. No other publication in the world carries the same spirit and message.

Its readers around the world form a family—"Many members, but one body" banded together to uphold in prayer, missionary endeavor and loving cooperation to spread the glorious Foursquare Gospel which is today circling the globe in victory.

Sermons given under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit in the great and beautiful Angelus Temple, reports in vivid portraits of the services where regularly multitudes come hungry for the Bread of Life. They come with empty cups, fill them to the brim with joy and blessing and return again unto their own land bearing the good news. Personally given testimonials of those who had come sin-sick and weary, having exhausted all earthly hope and means, who trusting Christ have been raised up and are now helping others to know Him too. But there—send your subscription today! \$2.00 per year, 25c copy.

FOURSQUARE PUBLICATIONS
1100 GLENDALE BOULEVARD, LOS ANGELES

BEAUTIFUL ANGELUS TEMPLE

LOS ANGELES

—AIMEE SEMPLE McPHERSON—
FOUNDER



Where since January 1, 1923, the glory of God has rested upon the greatest continuous Holy Ghost revival ever known since Apostolic days. The doors have ever been open to the thousands of weary, discouraged, ill and suffering ones who have come, heard, believed, accepted and gone away with radiant faces and a song of redemption in their hearts. Here prayer and praise ascend as incense from a sacrificial altar night and day.

This is a 'Whosoever Will' Church—Waiting for You!

0

BT

732.5

M3

**THEOLOGY LIBRARY
SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
AT CLAREMONT
CLAREMONT, CALIFORNIA**

227867

